HISTORY
1947-1948
CALIFORNIA
AND MARINE
DEPT.

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Five Big Cities Added to California

That's a Gauge of Growth

IMAGINE all the inhabitants of the five cities of New Orleans, Minneapolis, Milwaukee, Cincinnati and Buffalo moving to California.

This is just one measure of the state's amazing growth during the past seven years. The number of new residents since 1940 exceeds the total population of these five communities combined.

There are other equally impressive yardsticks—tremendous increases in manufacturing, employment, agriculture, construction, retail trade and kindred factors of progress.

A yardstick of California's increasing greatness—a recent air picture of downtown San Francisco. In the foreground at the right can be seen the steel structure of the 13-story addition to the Pacific Gas and Electric Company's general office building at the corner of Market and Beale Streets.

California's resident population increased from 6,980,996 to 9,876,000 between July 1, 1940, and July 1, 1947, according to an official estimate by the United States Bureau of the Census. This is a gain of 2,895,004, or 41.47 per cent. To put it another way, the growth during the seven-year period tops by substantial margins the present population of such states as Washington, Iowa, Oklahoma, Louisiana and Florida.

The increase from 6,980,996 to 9,876,000 raised California's national ranking from fifth to third, close on the heels of Pennsylvania's population of 10,281,000, which is second to New York's 14,092,000.

In the San Francisco-Oakland metropolitan area the population increased to approximately 2,000,000 persons—a gain of 561,000, or 39 per cent, over 1940.

Now for the other yardsticks, with details from the California State Chamber of Commerce.

Civilian employment in the state in September, the latest month for which complete statistics are available, totaled 3,778,000, about 50 per cent above 1940. The figure is 100,000 higher than on V-J Day, because decreases in war industries have been more than offset by increases in peacetime manufacturing, trade and service industries, agriculture, construction and other activities.

California's industrial expansion was greatly accelerated by the investment of around one and a half billion dollars in war production plants and facilities—more than a billion of federal government funds and nearly half a billion of private capital. Almost all these plants have been converted to peacetime production and the development of manufacturing, financed by private capital, has continued at a rate practically equalling the wartime record. In the past two and a half years there have been announced, started or completed 4650 new factories or factory extension projects. The value of manufactured products last year approximated seven and a half billion dollars, compared to three and a quarter billions in 1940.

California has led the nation for three years in agricultural income. Its cash receipts from farm marketings in 1946 amounted to $2,121,948,000, more than

(Continued on Page 2)

Susan Riess Named Head Of Department

Mrs. Rose Lane retired as chairman of the California History Department at the April 18 meeting despite requests that she assume the responsibility for another year. Under her direction the department had an interesting and happy year and she will still take an active part as program co-chairman.

Mrs. Susan Riess was elected to fill Mrs. Lane's place and other officers named were: Mmes. Martha Castle, secretary; Marjorie Moody, treasurer; Lola Trew, publicity; Lucy Wyss, clipping custodian and Marian Phelps, program.

This department in their booth at the Country Fair baked and sold delicious pies and cakes. Tentative plans were made for the next meeting May 28, when it is planned to visit Padua Hills.

OLD CALIFORNIA—When the California History and Landmarks Department of the Arcadia Woman's Club presented a Spanish program recently at the clubhouse, the following ladies were seated at the head table: Standing, left to right, Mmes. Mary Ann Phelps, legislation chairman of the club; Juliet Renshaw, program chairman of the department; Bertha Fuller, state chairman of preservation of wild life in federation, and a guest of the day; Marcia Crellin, Ola M. Sullivan, Emma Rogers, and Ethel Rubottom, members of the department.

Sitting, left to right, Bess Vanderbur, past program chairman of the department; Eunice Davy Dean, district chairman of the History and Landmarks Department of the California Federated Clubs; Rose Lane, chairman of the department; Mary Young, president of Arcadia Woman's Club, Emilie Timerhoff, founder of the department and a life member of the Arcadia club, and Mabel Hoover, past chairman of the History and Landmarks Department. Dec 16 – '47

Juliet Renshaw Thanked for Aboretum Aid

Mrs. Susan Riess, chairman, presided at the November meeting of the history and landmarks department of the Woman's Club in the solarium of the clubhouse. The date for the December meeting was set for Dec. 9 at 12 noon and will be a Christmas party. Officers of the department will be hostesses and each member is asked to invite a guest. Everyone attending is to bring a 50-cent gift, and there will be a prize for the best-wrapped gift.

Dessert luncheon was served by Mrs. Helen B. Gonter and Mrs. Dorothea Gamroth at a table decorated by Rose Lane in the Thanksgiving theme. A large plate filled with harvest fruits and vegetables centered the table and blended with the gold and brown flower arrangements.

Mrs. Juliet Renshaw, a past chairman of the department, was extended a vote of appreciation for her efforts toward securing the arboretum in the Baldwin Rancho. Mrs. Renshaw reviewed "California Yankee," by Carol Green Wilson, in an interesting fashion.

Among the highlights from the book, which tells the early enterprise history of the San Gabriel Valley, was the tribute paid to the late William R. Staats, pioneer of Pasadena, for his courage and faith in the outstanding citizens who laid the structure for success on an enduring foundation. When he arrived in Pasadena in 1886, the town was only six months old and tents lined its dusty streets.

Members attending were Mmes. Emma Rogers, Juliet Renshaw, Lola Trew, Marjorie Moody, Rose Lane, Ola Sullivan, Marcia Crellin, Susan Riess, Martha Castle, Jennie Plummer, Dorothea Gamroth and Helen B. Gonter.

CALIFORNIA HISTORY & LANDMARKS DEPT. - Susan Reiss, Chairman.

Time - Fourth Wednesday, October 22nd, 12:00 Noon. 1947
Place - Clubhouse Solarium.
Program - Intimate talk on San Francisco by Rose Lane. Each member will give a 2-minute talk on San Francisco. The new Chairman, Mrs. Reiss, urges all club members to avail themselves of the opportunity of this department to acquaint themselves with the most interesting history of our State. Bring sandwich, coffee and dessert will be served.

6-25-47

History And Landmarks Department Holds Installation For New Officers

The history and landmarks department of the Arcadia Woman's Club met in the club solarium on June 25, for their annual potluck luncheon.

Presiding over the meeting which followed the luncheon was Mrs. Rose Lane, retiring chairman of the department, who introduced Mrs. Clara Morris, vice-president-elect of the club, as the installing officer. Those installed were Mmes. Susan Reiss, chairman; Martha Castle secretary; Marjory Moody, treasurer; Mary Ann Phelps, program chairman; Lola Trew, publicity; Lucy Wyss, scrap book. Mrs. Morris presented the new officers with small ceramic butterflies from Mrs. Lane, and beautiful corsages which were made by Mrs. Lane with flowers from her garden. Mrs. Lane presented Mrs. Morris with a small bowl of gardenias and her officers of the past year with gifts in appreciation of their loyal support and assistance. Mrs. Reiss presented a silver pin to Mrs. Lane from the department members in appreciation of her services to them. Mrs. Lane then turned the gavel over to Mrs. Reiss and suggestions and plans were made for the coming year.

Members and guests attending were Mmes. Edna Ayres, Martha Castle, Eugenia Griffen, Armenia Hege, Rose Lane, Mildred Kingsley, Betha Nichols, Susan Reiss, Juliet Renshaw, Florence Reynolds, Emma Rogers, Ethel Rubottom, Catherine Thomas, Lola Trew, Bessie Vanderbur, Lucy Wyss, Mabel Peacher Marjory Moody, Clara Morris, Florence Duffy, Dorothea Gamroth, Helen Gonter.

Auld Lang Syne

Mt. Wilson Ascent in 1880 Was One 'Real Adventure'

(Editor's Note.—What was Mount Wilson like in 1880? Mrs. Giddings, a real Pasadena pioneer, today takes Star-News readers on an imaginary trip to the summit of Pasadena's own peak. Born in West Branch, Ia., she arrived in Pasadena with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lawson D. Hollingsworth. She was married in December, 1880, to the late Joshua Reed Giddings and their home on East Colorado Street has been a gathering place for early settlers ever since. The Eugene Giddings mentioned in the article was a brother of the man she was to marry later the same year. Experiences by pioneers, similar to this, will be welcome for use in this Auld Lang Syne column.)

By JANE HOLLINGSWORTH GIDDINGS

You are invited to travel with me on a memory trail going back into the past to the autumn of 1880. This trail, smooth and easy, merges into a real trail, steep, dusty, and rough, leading to the top of Mount Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. George Meharry were our close neighbors when I lived on the northeast corner of Marengo Avenue and Colorado Street with my parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lawson D. Hollingsworth. The Meharrys organized a little party for a trip up Mount Wilson trail. The men of the party beside Mr. Meharry were Reuben Roberts and Eugene Giddings.

Parents Were Married

Mrs. Meharry was anxious that I should be a member of the party on my sure-footed pony which I rode almost daily. At first my mother refused to let me go on a journey which seemed to her so high and so far. But Mrs. Meharry begged and implored her and promised good care and my safe return. Mother finally consented. She and father joined the party as far as the foot of the trail at Sierra Madre. They drove their horse and buggy and I rode with them leading my saddled pony. The other members of the party reached the beginning of the trail in a spring wagon drawn by two light horses, Queen and Brownie, that were saddle broke.

At Sierra Madre, Eugene hired a burro for a pack animal and one of the horses of the Meharry team was also packed, leaving the other horse, "Queen," for Mrs. Meharry to ride.

Eugene was the only experienced mountaineer of the party. Everything was packed by mid-afternoon. As I remember, Eugene led off with the burro followed by Reuben leading "Brownie." I rode my pony in line, followed by Mrs. Meharry on "Queen," both of us riding side saddles. Mr. Meharry was rear guard.

B. D. Wilson's Trail

Our trail was not a tourist trail. It had been built in 1864 to the top of the mountain by the late Benjamin D. Wilson in order to obtain lumber for shakes, barrel-staves and fence pickets. It was strictly a commercial trail so far as construction was concerned. At the beginning, it was very steep and dusty. The sun was warm and we were not too uncomfortable. But when the shadows lengthened and we gained altitude our spirits rose correspondingly.

We reached the Half-Way House about 6 o'clock. This was a free-for-all establishment consisting of one room. Two bunks furnished one end and a cook stove filled a corner at the other end.

Nearby was a blacksmith shop which had been useful, no doubt, to the packers of the Wilson pack-

MRS. JANE GIDDINGS

mule trains. An apple orchard was still holding forth against time and the elements.

Mrs. Meharry and I occupied the bunks and the men unrolled their blankets on the floor. I cannot say that anyone slept. The men told one yarn after another until far beyond midnight.

About 2 o'clock I heard my pony whinny and I knew that she was loose. "Oh," I exclaimed, "If Pony gets away and goes home without me we'll all have to go home because my mother will be crazy with fright."

The men scrambled from their blankets and out into the night. In about an hour they returned with Pony. It must have been moonlight because they brought apples from the old orchard.

Apples for Breakfast

The sound of Eugene's good axe cutting fire-wood broke the early morning stillness and occasionally he gave a fine imitation of a rooster crowing — talent which the late Major Bowes could have used. Someone had the bright idea of baked apples for breakfast and stoked the old stove for their baking. I remember that we ate by candlelight. All of us were young and eager to gain the mountain top.

The trail which we took for this early morning start was a path through slopes and vales of bosky beauty. In those days the mountains were not scarred with firebreaks nor spotted with resorts. Along the way our trail narrowed as it led into a slide of loose decomposed granite. Here the trail zigzagged several times in mule-ladder fashion and the horses set their feet down with caution. We made the grade safely on the trip up but coming back, two days later, our experience was a different story.

mountain, we had agreed to light one signal fire on the first night in camp and two fires on the night before our return to the foot of the trail.

After the signal fire died down we returned to our cabin and built a good log fire out in front where we relaxed and told stories. Mrs. Meharry thought that the trip would be incomplete unless she could see a bear. Eugene, as an obliging guide, said he could coax one to the camp if she were really in earnest. Later when she and I were inside the cabin preparing the beds we smelled burning honey and then the fun began.

Beyond this shaly portion the trail curved around huge mountain shoulders crossing steep escarpments where we gazed down thousands of feet into the depths of Eaton Canyon. But the footing was solid here. Farther up, our way led through more open country.

About noon we reached the top and turned to the left, going down half a mile to the lob cabin which was our objective for unpacking. The log cabin had a roof of shakes, a dirt floor, no windows, no bunks, no stove. We cooked at a campfire outside.

Build Signal Fire

At evening we retraced our footsteps and went up on the point to build our signal fire as this was the custom with most people who made the trip in those days. I knew that my mother and father and others would be watching for the all-safe signal. Not knowing how many nights we would stay on the

History Section Board Meets With Lucy Wyss

The history section of the Woman's Club will meet Nov. 20 at noon in the Woman's Clubhouse instead of the home of Mrs. Lucy Wyss, as had been previously planned. Mrs. Helen Gonter and Mrs. Eugenia Griffin will be hostesses of the day.

A tempting luncheon was served Monday by Mrs. Wyss to board members of the section at her home, 137½ Bonita street. Plans were made for November and December. Officers will meet Dec. 15 at the home of Mrs. Rose Lane and a special meeting will be held in January to honor the birthdays of members.

11-6-47

Womans Club Adds To Contribution For Heifer Fund

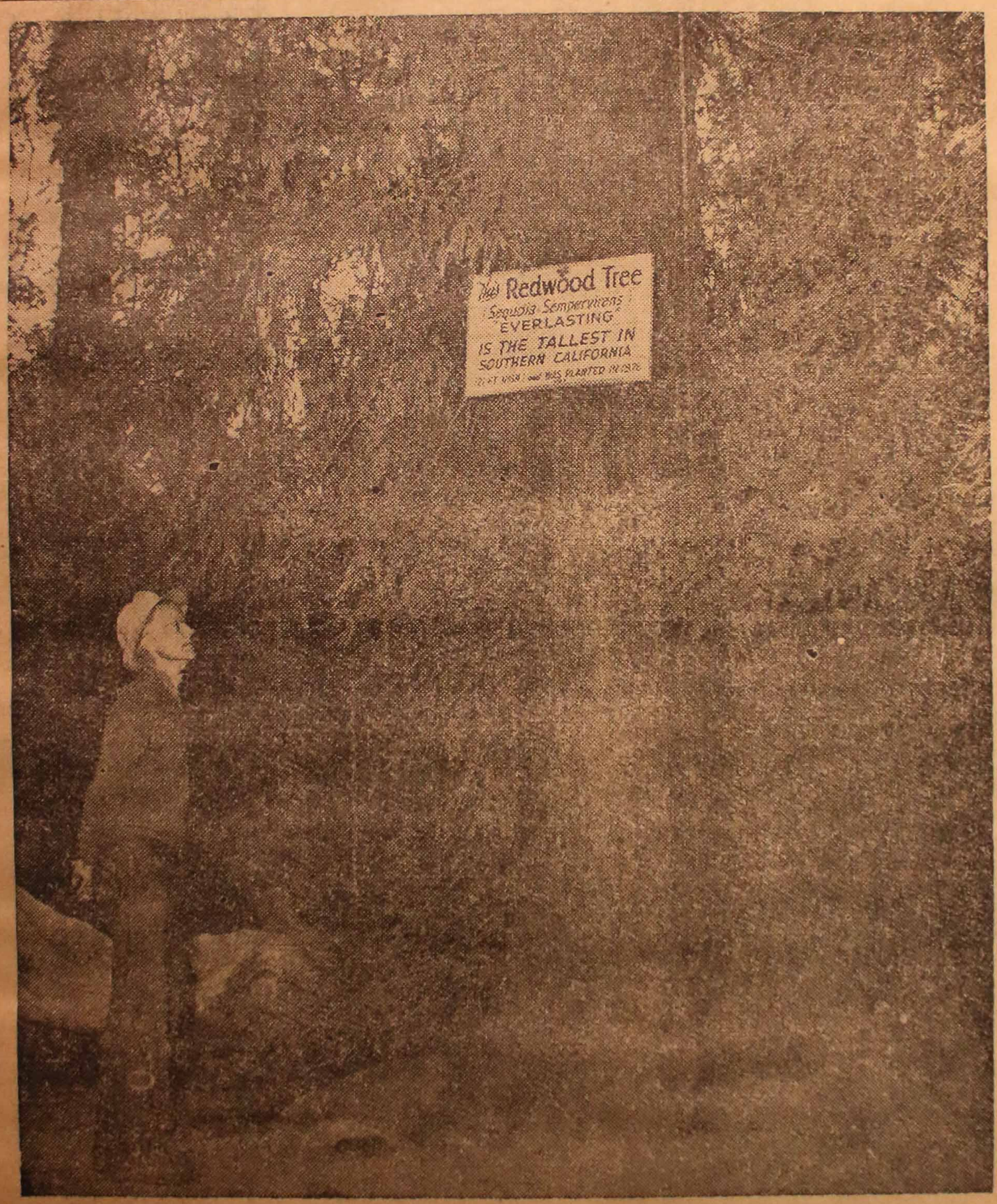
Mrs. Wallace R. Dressler, president, presided over Woman's Club last week and welcomed the 100 or more members and visitors attending.

Mrs. Elmer L. Fairchild and her committee were in charge of the 11:30 luncheon, tables being attractively decorated with crysanthemums and greenery.

Following the opening of the meeting, Mrs. Albert H. Green led the pledge of allegiance to the flag and Mrs. J. V. Covell gave the usual brief inspirational thought.

During luncheon the president called upon Mrs. Ray Allen Young who reported on child conservation, she being a member of the district committee. At the last meeting of the club the membership voted as a project, a "Heifer for Europe," and raised more than enough to buy one. Mrs. Susan Riess, chairman of the project, reported that nearly enouh was in the fund to purchase a goat also, so the club voted the balance and will send the pair of animals. Nov. 1947

The marimba duo of Burris and Carpenter was enthusiastically received, their musical numbers being especially fine and appreciated. They were introduced by the program chairman, Mrs. Green.



SOUTHLAND'S TALLEST—Floyd Kingsley, Baldwin ranch foreman, inspects 121-foot redwood tree planted in 1876, and now the tallest redwood in Southern California.

State Source Of Arboretum Funds Closed

Financial aid from the state in improving and equipping the arboretum at the Lucky Baldwin Ranch apparently is not available, according to the office of the county counsel.

Recently purchased from Rancho Santa Anita, the land was to have been developed as an arboretum by the county. Subsequent request for help in the $250,000 program is being withdrawn from the agenda of the State Park Commission, following approval of the move by the board of supervisors Tuesday. The county, advised that the appropriation would be contrary to the commission's policy, may have to proceed with only county tax funds.

Story of Old Mill Is Rich in Legends of Mission Days

May 1947

By C. F. SHOOP

(Editor's Note—This is another in a series of articles about early days in Pasadena—events and personalities of the years. Readers who feel they have something of historic value about yesterday in Pasadena are invited to send in contributions not over 300 words in length. Share your memories with others. Address communications to the Auld Lang Syne Editor, The Star-News.)

Old Mill Road, Mill Lane, El Molino Avenue, Kewen Drive, etc., familiar to nearly every Pasadenan are not just names thoughtlessly applied, but each has its meaning. The three former stem from the famous Old Mill or El Molino Viejo, a landmark in the Pasadena-San Marino vicinity for many, many years. Kewen Drive derives its name from Col. E. J. C. Kewen who at one time owned the property on which the Old Mill stands.

Pasadenans are fond of the story of the Old Mill, so it may bear repetition in this series of historical sketches. Its construction was begun in 1810 or 1811 and completed in 1812, the Mission fathers at San Gabriel deciding they needed a grist mill. The mill was built by Indian laborers under Father Jose Maria Zalvidea. Prior to its erection, the Indians and Spanish people around San Gabriel ground their grain and nuts they used for food in stone metates (mortars.) Many of these metates and their accompanying pestles have been found about the sites of former Indian villages all over this section and still are being uncovered down to this date.

The coming of Fray Zalvidea to head the San Gabriel Mission brought a marked change for he was an administrator and business executive as well as an ecclesiast of distinction. He had an idea that Indians who would not work should not eat so he put them to work developing industries needful at the time. It seemed the Fray employed one Claudio Lopez to supervise the construction of the mill and Lopez stood grimly over the reluctant aborigines as they toiled at their unaccustomed labor.

Well Built of Stone

This Old Mill was constructed of stone, the walls being between three and four feet thick. The roof was of a fine quality of tile made of clay from the nearby hills. Water for driving the grinding wheels was brought from a small stream called Los Robles Creek, arising in Los Robles Canyon. After performing its mission at the mill, the water of the creek flowed into a depression later to be known as Wilson's Lake, now drained, but which many Pasadenans will remember in the neighborhood of the site of the present San Marino Scout House. This lake was enlarged by erection of a dam across its lower side and thus became valuable, as the stored water could be used for irrigation or to run a small sawmill, a tannery, and for other useful purposes under the able direction of Fray Zalvidea. Thus by the labor of the formerly lazy neophytes, he created a thriving little business center which provided meal, tanned hides and sawed timber, a constant source of revenue to the mission not far away.

Time has associated many legends about the mill which make of it a wonderful old structure, but some historians say that indeed it was a beautiful thing but had one drawback—it wouldn't work, that the construction was faulty and the location not too good. Be that as it may, historians agree that about 1821 or '22, one Joseph Chapman erected a second mill just opposite the mission in San Gabriel. It did the work needed and the old one was abandoned. Chapman cultivated the friendship of the Spanish people and eventually married the daughter of one of the large land owners and became a property holder of considerable means. After the new mill was completed, the old mill was abandoned.

Well, about 1859 Colonel Kewen purchased the land on which the Old Mill stood. He converted it into a dwelling and lived there with his family for many years. Kewen developed into quite a politician and the Democratic Party elected him attorney general of the state. A son, Perry Kewen, resided at South Pasadena for many years.

Restored in 1927

Col. E. L. Mayberry seems to have been the next owner of the historic El Molino. He lived in a fine new residence erected near it and for several years the one-time mill was used as a clubhouse for guests at Hotel Huntington. The property finally came into possession of Mrs. James R. Brehm, daughter-in-law of the late Henry E. Huntington. In 1927, Brehm restored the exterior of the mill from crumbling disrepair to as near its original state as possible. It was converted into a fine residence, and continues so today, with as proud a heritage down through the years as any local structure.

There are two little sidelights on the story of El Molino, that fit in nicely here. One is that one of the millstones used in grinding grain at the original structure was salvaged by Mrs. Jeanne Carr of Carmelita fame and for years was used as the door step of her home on Kensington Drive—it may be there even yet. Much of the tile in the Carr home in Carmelita was made by workers at the San Gabriel Mission.

The other concerns the story of buried treasure in the vicinity of the mill, and the story gets taller with each repetition. One version is that an old German miller and his son kept fabulous sums of money and other valuables hidden in the mill after it fell into disrepair. During an Indian raid a long, long time ago, these millers, fearing an Indian attack, took their valuables out to some old oak and buried them under "some old oak." They marked the tree carefully but both of the men were killed by the Injuns, so no one knew the markings. When the story got out, prospectors swarmed over the whole area, using picks and shovels. One writer reports they dug enough holes to make Swiss cheese look smooth by comparison. If the booty was found no one ever admitted it, so all the prospectors got for their trouble, apparently, was a fine assortment of sore backs and blistered hands.

Los Angeles.

Leeside

June 13-47

BY LEE SHIPPEY

In a region as close to Mexico, physically, racially and historically, as Southern California is, Frances Toor's new book, "Mexican Folkways," should be of great interest. Mrs. Toor went to Mexico 25 years ago to attend the National University in Mexico City—which, incidentally, is about a century older than any other university in the Western Hemisphere.

She was a friendly California girl, a graduate of the State university with a teacher's certificate. She liked Mexico so much she remained there. For 20 years she has been teaching Mexican folklore in the summer sessions of the National University, and Mexican Consul Francisco Villagran says she has learned to know the Mexicans better than they know themselves. That is, she has made analytical study of them and their backgrounds and customs with the understanding which can come only from friendship and sympathy. She has put the result of her 25 years of devoted study into her book, and anyone planning a visit to Mexico will find it a most helpful aid to understanding.

OLDEST CULTURE

It's always a shock to citizens of the United States to be reminded that they were printing books in Mexico City when the Pilgrim Fathers landed at Plymouth Rock. The National University in Mexico City was founded in 1551, Harvard in 1636 and Yale in 1701. But it sort of soothes us Californians to know our State university, founded in 1868, now is larger than any of them.

WHITTIER HISTORY

Every now and then the Title Insurance Co. publishes a booklet by W. W. Robinson which is a valuable addition to local history. Each of them gives a brief and concise history of some Southern California community. The latest is on Whittier, which was founded in 1887 as a Quaker colony. Aquilla Pickering, from Chicago, had journeyed from Ensenada, Mex., to areas north of Sacramento in search of an ideal spot for an ideal community and when he founded what then was known as the Thomas Ranch he thought he had found it. It was one community which was named before it came into existence, the planners of the colony intending all along to name it for John Greenleaf Whittier.

While Whittier was planned as a community of brotherly love and lofty altruism, the real estate boom of the '80's affected it and it was announced as "Whittier, the coming place. It will dwarf Monrovia and Pasadena! Nothing can stop it! The Quakers are coming from all over the United States!" Town lots, which had been selling at $100 and $200, began ballooning. And a few months later the Quakers came—13 of them, all from Iowa.

CHERRY STIMULANT

She belongs to a group of total abstainers. But some persons she wished to meet were to be at a Hollywood cocktail party to which she was invited, so she went. She'd been so busy all day she hadn't had any lunch. When the cocktails came around she took one.

"I won't drink it," she confided to her friends, "but I'm crazy about cherries."

"Fine," said one of the men, generously. "Take my cherry, too—and I'll take the cocktail off your hands."

Others were equally generous. She had a cherry shower. Another waiter came around and she got another cherry shower. And after that another. She began to get giggly.

"I can't understand it," she said. "I haven't taken a single sip of cocktail."

"But your dear friends have been plying you with cherries," explained one who was kinder than the rest. "Don't you know the fruit in a cocktail absorbs the alcohol as nothing else does?"

50 Years Ago Today—January, 1898

News Synopsis: In every city, village and town of California today the people are celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of the discovery of gold in 1848 by James Marshall at Sutter's Mill on the American River above Sacramento ...In San Francisco the Golden Jubilee takes the form of a great seven-day fiesta...Calabasas, nearly 40 miles from Los Angeles and remote from telegraph or telephone stations, was the setting for a bloody gun fight and murder yesterday but neither the identity of the victim or the murderer is yet known...Los Angeles residents today mourned the death of John G. Nichols, 86, who was elected mayor of this city in 1852 and was the father of the first American child born in Los Angeles, John G. Nichols jr., who was born April 15, 1851.

Prizes Given At Department Christmas Party

Members and guests of the California history and landmarks department of the Woman's Club met Dec. 9 in the clubhouse solarium for their annual Christmas party. A long row of Christmas trees centered the luncheon table and beautiful floral arrangements were placed in the wall niches and on the piano. Rose Lane was in charge of decorations.

Hostesses for the party were the following officers of the department: Mmes. Susan Riess, Marjorie Moody, Martha Castle, Lola Trew, Rose Lane and Lucy Wyss. Mrs. Riess presided at a short business meeting that followed the luncheon.

Mrs. Marcia Crellin read an interesting story of Martha Kroch, an early California woman of Stockton, who received a piano for her Yuletide gift, the first one in the city at that time.

An exchange of gifts was enjoyed and prizes were presented for the most artistically wrapped gifts. Mrs. Mabel Dressler and Mrs. Janet Munro, a guest, were the judges. The remainder of the afternoon was spent in singing Christmas carols with Mrs. Trew leading the group in singing and Mrs. Moody at the piano. DEC. 1947

Brown Sisters Present Fine Program Of Spanish Dances at Woman's Club

In an atmosphere reminiscent of old California, Beverly and Mary Brown, daughters of the James Browns, of Naomi avenue, received an enthusiastic response from an audience of 150 at the Woman's Club luncheon meeting Wednesday. The girls presented a program of authentic dances and were dressed in beautiful, colorful, authentic costumes that had been made by their mother. Roy Empens accompanied at the piano and gave three accordion solo numbers.

1-11-48

Mary Ann Phelps, program chairman of the California history and landmarks department, in charge of the day, in her introduction stated that both girls attend local schools and danced in U.S.O. shows and hospitals during the war. They have danced in Redlands Bowl and Beverly performed in the Bells of San Gabriel in the Mission Bowl. She will dance at the California Centennial celebration in the Coliseum next fall.

Mrs. Brown, dressed in an exquisite black lace gown and a white Canton silk shawl, family heirlooms, in announcing the program stated that both girls intend to make a career of dancing.

Beverly, 17, a "club baby," opened the program with "Mexico," a tango, which she also gave as an encore at the close, with her mother singing the accompaniment. Other numbers, "Chiapanecas," Mary; "Andalucia," Beverly; accordion solos, "Cumprasita," "El Rancho," and "Mexicali Rose," Roy Empens; "Adios Muchachos," (hat tango), Beverly; "Bulereos," Beverly and Mary; "Suffarancho," (Gypsy tambourine number), Mary; "Espana Cani," Beverly; "Tico-Tico," a rhumba, Mary; and "La Madre Del Cordero," (La Jota), Beverly and Mary.

Mrs. Robert Lane decorated the clubhouse and tables with kumquats, oranges, small wagons and figurines. Seated at the head table besides Mrs. Wallace Dressler, club president, Mrs. Gregory Chase and Mrs. C. G. Messenger were California history department officers. Mrs. Henry Riess, chairman, Charles Moody, George Castle, Earl Phelps, Mrs. Lane, Lucy Wyss, M. M. Trew and E. E. Timerhoff, founder of the department.

Mrs. J. H. Sullivan, Mrs. Charles Cresslin, Mrs. B. E. Rubottom and Mrs. Dickerson, members of the department who were dressed in Spanish costumes, acted as hostesses at each long table.

Mrs. Riess introduced Floyd K. Kingsley, luncheon speaker, who gave an interesting talk on the historic Santa Anita Rancho and Lucky Baldwin. He stated that his first job on the Rancho was to help prepare stock for the first Los Angeles Livestock Show, where Mrs. Baldwin had a special exhibit, consisting of Holstein cattle, Percheron and Arabian horses and Poland China hogs.

BEVERLY BROWN

The speaker said, "For 100 years men have loved and sought the Santa Anita, and for another 50 years the padres of California claimed Santa Anita for the church, and before the padres, for unknown decades the Indians roamed and settled and moved on and off the same territory they called "Ahupquigna." According to the speaker this means paradise in Indian. Mr. Kingsley brought the history of the Rancho up to the present date when the old home of Mr. Baldwin was sold to the state of California for a botanical garden and arboretum.

The luncheon committee was headed by Mmes. Bennie Kessinger with Paul Kennedy, co-chairman, Harold Kettell, Edward Kaurin, Berhoff, Malfbury, Harry Hufford, M. K. Hopkins and Thurman Keim, general luncheon chairman.

At the business meeting presided over by the president, the membership voted to go on record to give an expression of thanks to the merchants who contributed prizes for the Christmas decoration program. A rummage sale will be held in the clubhouse Feb. 5 and 6, and a copy of the safety crossing resolution was read to the members. The social evenings which have been temporarily discontinued will now be held each month.

Leeside — BY LEE SHIPPEY

Life is pretty tough for Joe Kidushim, 1848½ Keystone St., Pasadena, though he speaks French and Spanish fluently, Italian a little and has a smattering of Greek. He was working as an assistant warehouse manager when he quit to enter the Army, lost his left leg in the war and when he got out of the hospital got a job in the import-export business.

But he had to go back to the hospital because he tried to take on too much physical activity, and the firm for which he was working went out of business. He can drive a car and get anywhere, but he has to have a desk job when he gets there. Among the amputees he has shown a lot of managerial ability.

"I don't want to live on a pension," he says. "I want to work."

PERSHING SQUARE GHOST

Timothy Turner's recent article about the Ghost of Pershing Square may convince newcomers that those who saw it in the early morning were victims of hallucination. But Ana Begue de Packman, secretary of the Historical Society of Southern California, and, therefore, official custodian of the legends of California de antes, is not so sure the apparition was not there to be seen.

There is a legend that the apparition does appear whenever there is to be an exceptionally dry year. Here's the story:

When what now is Pershing Square was our pueblo's lower plaza the zanja, or mother ditch, ran through it, carrying water to those suburbanites who lived south of what now is Sixth St.

An Indian woman named Paula did her washing in the ditch and those south of Sixth St. objected to such pollution of the stream. The zanjero, or superintendent of that primitive water system, threatened Paula with the calabozo. The Indian apparently submitted to the law, but the pollution continued.

Finally it was learned that she waited till the pueblo—and the zanjero—slept, and then did her washing as usual. She caused the zanjero so many sleepless nights that he was glad when she died, but her ghost kept returning to haunt him.

And since the mother ditch has vanished drouth always drives the ghost back to the square, searching for the stream which has left no ghost.

POSTWAR GYPSIES

Paul Winans tells me high rents, high building costs and high taxes are turning this country into Trailerland. A Los Angeles firm employed Paul to get up advertising last March and the first month it turned out 100 trailers. Now the demand is so persistent that it has to turn out 400 a month.

Not only veterans but ranchers who need housing for seasonal workers, persons who have sold their homes and do not wish to build at present and persons who rebel against the charges of some of the motels when they are traveling are buying trailers.

It isn't because they like them as well as they would like houses but simply because one can get a trailer in which a small family can get by for approximately one-sixth the cost of a good five-room house in a veterans' housing project.

Winans is worried, fearing the American people may turn into a gypsy tribe. But for a great many persons the trailer seems to be the only temporary solution that is possible.

EVERYDAY DRAMA

The Red Feather posters must have dramatic appeal. A small boy, staring at one depicting suffering, asked: "What theater is it showin' at?"

REVERSING HANDICAPS

When Ben Agajanian's toes were cut off in an accident he thought, at first, that he was through with football. But when he readjusted mentally he got a square-toed shoe and has become the greatest goal-kicker in history. With a 53-yard field goal and a 51-yard field goal in two weeks he has the sports world dizzy. Incidentally, Ben is inspiring a lot of hospitalized veterans at Sawtelle, Birmingham and San Fernando. Many are taking the correspondence courses the Veterans Administration is offering to those who cannot attend schools and are dreaming of becoming "Agajanians" in their chosen fields.

They are inspiring examples of American sportsmanship—and their absorption in studies seems to help them get well more quickly.

Leeside — BY LEE SHIPPEY

Recently this column broadcast a query as to the whereabouts of the Mexican War cannon which used to stand on the Courthouse lawn. Arthur Woodward of the County Museum informs me those cast-iron cannon have pestered residents of Los Angeles for more than 100 years.

MEXICAN WAR CANNON

Here's the story:

The cannon were used in the Battle of the San Gabriel, fought Jan. 8-9, 1847. After the battle Andres Pico had the cannon buried to keep them from falling into the hands of the Americans, but after the Treaty of Cahuenga was signed he showed his good faith by telling Commodore Stockton where they were. When Don Benito Wilson told Stockton they were "the common, short, cast-iron guns" Stockton replied that they were not worth digging up. Wrote Wilson: "I told him if he would give them to me I would make posts to keep the carretas off the entrance to my store. He gave them to me . . . and I hired a man and a carreta to bring them in and place them at the head of Commercial St. where they may be seen to this day" (1873.)

The centennial of the founding of Los Angeles, in 1881, revived interest in the cannon and after that celebration they were placed on the Courthouse lawn. Two other guns of the same vintage were said to have been planted on Ft. Moore Hill. Later those guns were given to the Native Sons of the Golden West who placed them on concrete bases flanking the old main entrance of the Los Angeles County Museum, where they are to this day. However, historians disagree as to whether those guns are the pair Don Benito had dug up or another pair which stood on Ft. Moore Hill. One newspaper account stated that they were the gift of Don Jose Mascarel and Col. R. S. Baker, "one being taken from the street near the Baker Block and one from Sonoratown."

STRAYED

That makes it appear there were four guns, two of which are lost, strayed or stolen. From 1847 to 1881 they were regarded as of no value except as hitching posts for horses or leaning posts for loafers, of whom we had a number long before Pershing Square came into existence.

In 1934 county officials tried to trace the lost guns but found the trail either too dim or too hot to follow. It is said that the two guns taken from the Courthouse were unloaded at the Armory in Exposition Park but weren't fenced in there and wandered away, all by themselves, to Montebello, where they were installed as part of the monument commemorating the Battle of La Mesa, which seems to be a pretty good place for them.

Thus it seems safe to say that two of the cannon are at the County Museum and two at Montebello, but you can get into a lot of argument if you get positive as to which are which.

AGE OF WISDOM

When I was young, with a lively tongue,
I knew everything, never doubt it,
But as older I grow the less I know—
And there's never a doubt about it.

LOUISE LINDSAY.

OCOTILLO DAYS

Maybe everywhere else the Easter lily will be the honored flower on March 28 but in the Borrego Valley the ocotillo "forests" are expected fairly to set the landscape afire with their red blossoms, and the De Anza Trail Association, organized to foster the history and preserve the beauty of the trail over which the first overland parties, led by De Anza, came into California in 1774 and 1775, is sponsoring March 27-28 as Ocotillo Days.

CONGRATULATIONS

Thirty-eight years ago this week Dr. and Mrs. Luther Gulick started the Camp Fire Girls organization. Since then it has spread from their neighborhood in Maine to every part of this country and to foreign countries and has brought beauty, idealism and inspiration into the lives of millions of girls at their most impressionable age. As the father of a girl who started as a Bluebird and now, as a young matron, is a Camp Fire Leader, I have observed the splendid influence of Camp Fire through a good many years and it seems to me to be a great American achievement.

To quote once more from Sheriff Biscailuz, there would be no juvenile problem if most of our youngsters could be interested in Camp Fire, Boy Scouts, Girl Scouts, De Molay and such groups—but only 5 per cent of them are. It is a pleasure to congratulate Camp Fire Girls on the anniversary this week.

Accomplishments of Thaddeus C. Lowe, Balloonist of Note, Told in Unique Volume

By C. F. SHOOP

"The era of practical aeronautics is at hand."

This is a quotation from a booklet issued in 1910, a copy of which is one of the prized historic possessions of the Pasadena Chamber of Commerce. The little book was published by the Aerial Publishing Company of Los Angeles and is given over quite largely to a consideration of the accomplishments and ambitions of Prof. Thaddeus C. Lowe, outstanding inventor and industrial pioneer of the 19th century. Professor Lowe, who spent the latter years of his life here and lived in the beautiful mansion pictured above, is memorialized for all time by Mount Lowe, named in his honor.

The occasion for issuing the book seems to have been to sell to the public the idea of the Lowe Planet Airship which it was anticipated soon was to be completed. To this end there appears on the fly-leaf a written endorsement of Professor Lowe and his Airship plans, signed by E. T. Off, president, and A. J. Bertonneau, secretary, of the Pasadena Chamber of Commerce.

Died Here In 1913

The book was full of illustrations, in black and white and in color showing the airship, of balloon design, on the ground and in the air. Some were interiors and some were exteriors, and the pictures presented an imposing argument for the airship. But the time was not ripe for the rapid development of the idea and Mr. Lowe, who had lost most of his fortune in building the Mt. Lowe Incline Railway, died in 1913, at the age of 81.

Life-time Study

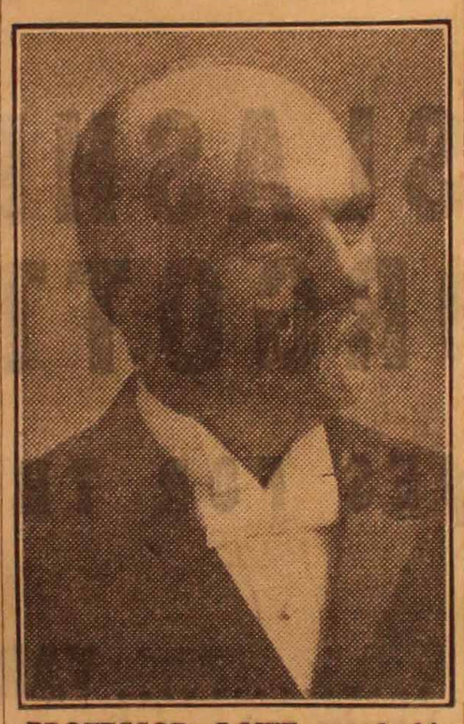
Professor Lowe, a native of New Hampshire in 1832, had made a lifetime study of aeronautics, beginning balloon experimentation in his early youth. Long before the Civil War he had launched a plan to fly the Atlantic, but in 1861 he turned his attention to the task of creating an air unit for the Union Army in its conflict with the Confederate forces. It is a matter of history that he originated and organized the balloon corps, establishing telegraphic communication between the balloon and ground forces so that enemy movements could be observed and immediately made known.

A Civil War Hero

The little Chamber of Commerce book contains a copy of a message sent by Professor Lowe to Abraham Lincoln June 1, 1861, from the balloon "Enterprise" in mid-air. The telegram reads:

"Dear Mr. President: From this point of observation we command an extent of country nearly 50 miles in diameter. I have the pleasure of sending you this first telegram ever dispatched from an aerial station, and acknowledging indebtedness to your encouragement for the opportunity of demonstrating the availability of the science of aeronautics in the service of the country."

During the time he was engaged by the Union government, Professor Lowe is credited with making upward of 3000 ascensions. Owners of Brady's Civil War Pictures may see, in one of these, a photograph of Professor Lowe's balloon used at the Battle of Fair Oaks, Va. That balloon did signal service in that battle in reconnoitering above the field of battle. Communications with the field were maintained by telegraph, and a system of signalling which General Greeley stated Mr. Lowe had invented.



PROFESSOR LOWE — and his magnificent home on South Orange Grove, later purchased by Mr. and Mrs. Adolphus Busch of St. Louis.

Aided Brazil Too

The little book further states that in his Civil War work, Mr. Lowe built and equipped five balloons for the handling of which about 250 men were detailed, and several of them were trained by Mr. Lowe as his assistants. When his arduous duties broke down his health and he was compelled to retire, these assistants carried on the work under his direction.

Other countries, too, called upon Professor Lowe's ability. This book relates that Dom Pedro, emperor of Brazil, called upon him for the organization and equipment of an aeronautic corps for his army, and after war was declared between Brazil and Paraguay he gratefully acknowledged his great indebtedness to the American aeronaut, at the same time informing him that by carrying out his methods, the war had been closed after a single battle.

Sounds like today's talk of atomic warfare.

Boom of '80's Recalled as Death Claims Developer of Tourist Hotel

By C. F. SHOOP

Memories of the Sierra Madre Villa and the balmy boom of the '80s are kindled afresh by the passing, this past week, of William Lauren Rhoades, 76, at Sierra Madre. As a very small boy he came here with his parents and it was his father, W. P. Rhoades who built the Sierra Madre Villa in the '70s and operated it as a tourist hotel until 1884. Mr. Rhodes, Jr., often remarked that his father's dream was to create on the mesa between Pasadena and Sierra Madre the most beautiful spot in all scenic Southern California. Many felt that he succeeded though it was question, naturally, on which great minds differed.

SIERRA MADRE VILLA, built in the '70's, as a private residence by William Lauren Rhoades' father, later became a famous tourist hotel.

Notables Stopped There

Few today realize it, perhaps, but dignitaries by the dozen stopped at the Sierra Madre Villa in those days, some of them reportedly being General Grant, Phillips Brooks, General Sherman, Theodore Thomas, and John Burroughs, to name just a few. The Indiana Colony (Pasadena of today) was just forming and where Altadena is now there was one vast field of flaming poppies. Cowboys and shepherds sauntered up and down the main streets of Los Angeles and the Santa Monica hills were peopled by outlaws.

Mr. Rhoades, who has just passed away, was president of the Sierra Madre Historical Society and active in Pasadena's Historical Society and the Pasadena Pioneers Association. He had in his possession letters his father wrote to relatives in his old home, New York state, from which he quoted facts concerning his purchase of 500 acres at $5 per acre. In an address several years ago before the Pasadena Braille Club of which he was a member, Mr. Rhoades, Jr., said in part:

Arrival Recalled

"On Oct. 4, 1874, my father, mother, and Emma, my step-sister, and myself arrived at the port of Wilmington, now known as Los Angeles Harbor. We came ashore in a lighter, as there were no wharfs.

"A little Southern Pacific branch train took us to Los Angeles, where we went to the Pico House, the only first class hotel in the city of between 7000 and 8000 population. Of these there were a scarce 2000 white people, the balance being Mexicans.

Referring to the development of his father's foothill acres, Mr. Rhoades said:

"While my father was planting, my mother devoted her time to supervising the flower gardens. Trees planted there are standing today, including rubber trees and Norfolk Island Pines, fruit trees, orange, lemon and lime, disproving the idea that citrus fruit would not do well on the mesa.

Shipped Limes

"A Los Angeles paper announced that W. P. Rhoades of Sierra Madre Villa, had shipped 2000 limes to the San Francisco market, and had received two cents apiece for them, which was a fine price.

"Shipments were made by steamer as there was no railroad to San Francisco. All our mail came by steamer to San Pedro. Then in '79 the pass over the Tehachapi Mountains was completed with the famous corkscrew tunnel. I was taken over this road some years later to San Francisco, and rode in the engine cab, a great experience for a boy.

"Our nearest depot was at San Gabriel Mission, five miles from the Villa. We drove through what is now Lamanda Park and passed a schoolhouse where the children of the Rose, Chapman, Short, Wilson and other families went to school.

Ranches Described

"The famous old ranches of Southern California were located in the center of San Gabriel Valley. That of Lucky Baldwin was widely known for his fine racing horses. The place was beautiful with its fine orange groves and a noted winery. The original ranch had 60,000 acres, and extended from the mountains to the Puente Hills. The present towns of Arcadia and Sierra Madre were part of the original ranch.

"The next ranch was Chapman's where orange groves extended to the mountains. The J. L. Rose ranch was one of note, with racing horses and vineyards.

"The Winston and Shorb places were also noted for their groves and vineyards. The Oak Knoll section is the rear part of the Winston place, where the rancher would hunt wildcats with fine packs of hounds.

"Sierra Madre Villa stood rather alone up on the mesa. A bit farther up was the site of a hermit's hut, where Mr. Kinney built later. Altadena was one vast field of poppies, a flaming sheen against the mountains, often seen from a steamer's deck out from San Pedro.

Fine View of Valley

"What is now the corner of Colorado Street and Fair Oaks Avenue was then the site of a general store and a saloon. Here came cowboys, sheep-herders and occasionally outlaws from the Santa Monica mountains and the hills back of Pasadena to buy supplies.

"The site of our new home was covered with chaparral, or greasewood, as we called it in the early days. The roots made excellent firewood. We had ample water rights, built a reservoir and installed our own gas machine.

"The house was comfortable, with a large veranda and a view of the entire San Gabriel Valley, and on clear days the ocean and Catalina Island could be seen.

"For planting trees and vineyards and landscaping of the gardens, we employed Chinese, many of whom were with us for 18 years. It was my pleasure to sneak away to the Chinese bunkhouse and watch the men eat with chopsticks. On Sunday they roasted a pig, as was the custom on all ranches.

Influx of Tourists

"After the quiet life of the early '70's came the tourist trek through the valley. The first paying guests at the Villa were Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Crank and their son, Bert, well known in Pasadena. Others followed and an addition of 20 rooms was added to the Villa.

"It became a habit for tourists from the East to arrive just before Christmas and spend their holidays at the Villa, where the billiard table in the music room and the huge fireplace in the parlor were scenes of many pleasant gatherings.

"It became necessary in 1880 to add 50 more rooms. Among noted visitors were General Grant, General Sherman, Phillips Brooks, Theodore Thomas and John Burroughs. Tourists came out in tallyhos and hacks, buggies and spring wagons, sometimes 400 in one day, for luncheon.

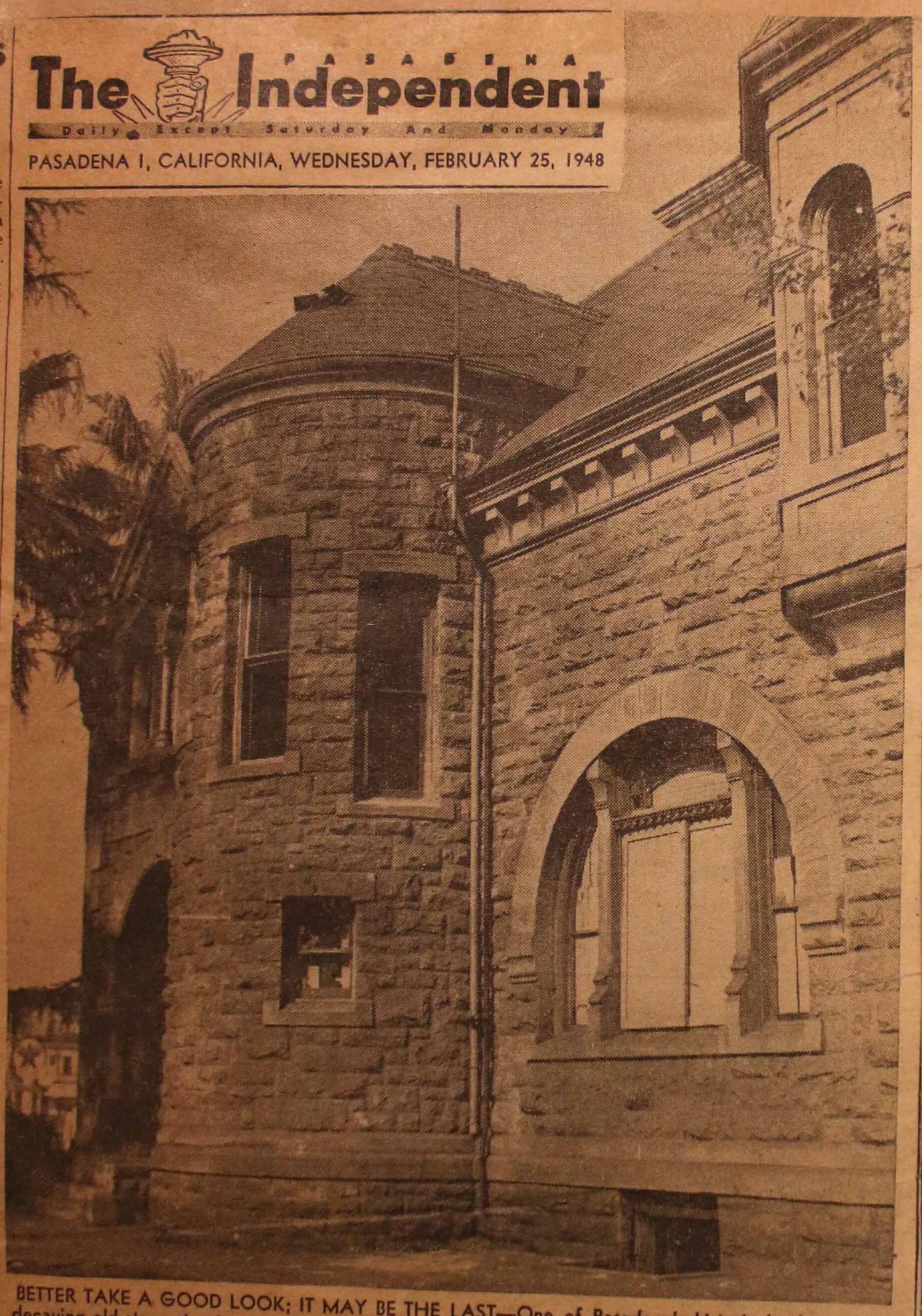
"Mr. Rhoades operated the hotel until 1884. It afterwards became a sanitarium. The hotel building was torn down some years age, but the original home still stands."

Historical Films On California Shown At Assembly

In recognition of the approaching California Centennial years, 1948 and 1949, the students and faculty of Monrovia-Arcadia-Duarte High School enjoyed the presentation of colored pictures highlighting the history of California, in the assembly Thursday, Oct. 23. Mr. George M. Spears, photographer, traveler, lecturer, gave an interesting talk on the landmarks and beauties of California. On display in the school foyer during the day were about twenty beautifully tinted photographs.

In his lecture Mr. Spears began with the founding of San Diego Mission by Junipero Serra in 1769, followed the years of development through the days of '49, traveled to Death Valley, through the Mother Lode Country over the Mark Twain-Bret Hart Trail, visiting old gold mining towns such as: Knights Ferry, Hangtown, Chinese Camp, Old Jim Town, Sonora and Columbia. The lecture was illustrated by 125 beautiful slides.

PASADENA
The Independent
Daily Except Saturday And Monday
PASADENA 1, CALIFORNIA, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1948



BETTER TAKE A GOOD LOOK; IT MAY BE THE LAST—One of Pasadena's historic landmarks, this decaying old stone structure on Raymond avenue at Walnut street, probably will disappear from the city scene before long—on orders of city directors. Originally it was the public library and later was known as Patriotic Hall, meeting place for the city's patriotic groups. Its broken and boarded windows, flying shingles and sagging doors make it city's No. 1 downtown "eyesore."

B'nai B'rith Gives Schools Copies of Historic Papers

FEB. 1948

SCHOOLS GET COPIES OF HISTORICAL DOCUMENTS . . . David Goldman, right, presents Dr. John A. Sexson, superintendent of schools, left, with 29 sets of historical document copies for Pasadena schools, a gift of B'nai B'rith.

Parchment copies of some of the nation's most important and historic documents yesterday were presented to 29 Pasadena city schools by the local chapter of B'nai B'rith.

The presentation was made to Superintendent Dr. John A. Sexson by David Goldman, Pasadena attorney and executive committee member of B'nai B'rith.

Consisting of a set of six documents, the historical presentation is made up of exact replicas of The Constitution, the Declaration of Independence, the Bill of Rights, Lincoln's Gettysburg address, and the Japanese and German surrender papers of World War II.

The copies of the historical documents were made available to Pasadena school children prior to the arrival of the Freedom Train on which the original documents will appear and for the benefit of students who will be unable to view the originals.

A similar gift was made to Los Angeles city and county schools by B'nai B'rith, America's oldest Jewish service organization.

City Orders Old Library Torn Down

Only a deplorable eyesore now with its window gaping or boarded up with battered old doors, shingles askew and ready to take off, and inhabited by bats and rats, the doom of Pasadena's once beautiful public library at the southeast corner of Raymond avenue and Walnut street, was sounded yesterday. City directors instructed Acting City Manager Robert M. McCurdy to find out how much it would cost to tear down the old gray stone building.

Built at a cost of $25,000, the library was dedicated and opened to the public on September 9, 1890. It continued in use until 1928 when Pasadena's AIA prize winning library on Walnut street at Garfield avenue was opened.

The old building in Memorial Park was then turned over to the city's patriotic organizations for their headquarters and became known as Patriotic Hall. Men and women of these organizations welcomed these new quarters and were perfectly happy but sad days fell upon them when the March 10, 1933, earthquake brought on a case of official jitters and the building was condemned by the city building department. It was declared unsafe for human occupancy.

Rebellious against leaving, the patriotic groups however, were evicted. The city's action caused such a furore that the organizations were provided a new meeting hall in the municipally owned Pearl Street clubhouse, at 170 E. Villa street.

Since then Patriotic Hall has

(Turn to Page Twenty-nine)

Lasting Luck of LUCKY BALDWIN

1/20/48

The Fabulously Rich Anita Baldwin Possessed Her Father's Flair for the Spectacular — Even Going Among the Indians to Learn Their Chants

By Harry H. Morgan

E. J. "LUCKY" BALDWIN, fabulous figure of pioneer California, has been dead nearly 40 years but the luck that legend attached to his name hasn't run out yet.

When his daughter, Anita M. Baldwin, died at 63 in 1939, her estate, inherited from the multimillionaire mining speculator and ranch owner, was appraised at $2,092,758.

A routine accounting by the estate trustees, filed recenty in a Los Angeles court, disclosed that the value of the Baldwin holdings has increased almost one and a half times since the heiress' death.

The figures spread before the court would have pleased the man who gambled recklessly in millions in the early days of the West. They showed an increase of $2,972,778 in the value of the properties that once bore his name—to bring the total to $5,065,536.

This wasn't the first time since the pioneer's death that the Baldwin luck had held good. When he died, his estate, including 50,000 acres of land, was valued at $10,000,000.

Four years elapsed before attorneys and executors had the cumbersome probate proceedings in shape to obtain court approval for final distribution. During that time the estate doubled in value.

The property was divided between his two daughters, Clara Baldwin Stocker and Anita Baldwin. Each received $10,000,000, the original value of the entire fortune.

Mrs. Stocker died in 1929. Anita Baldwin's name had been Mrs. McClaughry, that of her second husband. Perhaps with a prophetic sense of the Baldwin luck she resumed her maiden name after divorcing her husband.

In many respects she lived up to the role that would be expected of the daughter of an illustrious father. Born in San Francisco, she was the only daughter of Baldwin by his third wife, Jane Virginia Dexter, who died when Anita was five years old.

The attachment between her and her father became unusually close. Her first romance came early in life. She was only 15 when she married a second cousin, George W. Baldwin. Twin sons, born to the couple, lived only a few days and the match ended in divorce.

Later she married Hull McClaughry, a San Francisco attorney, who became the father of her son, Baldwin M. Baldwin, and a daughter, now Mrs. Dextra Baldwin Derx.

A patron of the arts, Anita Baldwin became a musical composer. As a child she had wanted to be a concert pianist, but an accident to her wrists thwarted that ambition.

Her work as a composer began in 1894 with compositions based on Spanish, Mexican, and Negro songs. In later life her interests turned to Oriental and American Indian music. For several years she spent considerable time among the Indians to learn their tribal chants.

After her father's death at his Santa Anita ranch, Anita Baldwin closed the upper floors of the sprawling ranch house, reduced the large staff of employes, and retired into the comparative seclusion of the first floor.

Large sections of the vast land holdings bequeathed by her father were sold. She embarked on philanthropies on an open-handed scale, supporting hospitals and many humanitarian causes.

Always a great lover of animals, she contributed generously to the activities of the California State Humane Society and the Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

The rambling acres at Santa Anita Rancho were a haven for countless dogs, maintained by their mistress both as pets and guards.

During World War I, Anita Baldwin's finances were in a jumbled condition. As her father often had been, she was land poor. But she gambled on the future and carried on her welfare work with borrowed money.

Thoroughbred horses were given to the Army remount service. For this and other patriotic efforts she was made an honorary colonel of the 160th Infantry Regiment of the California National Guard.

Many of her philanthropies were secret. Numerous private pensioners were carried on her payroll.

With some of the fire that characterized her parent's spectacular career, she announced her intention of quitting the United States during the depression of the early '30s. She vehemently declared she was going to sell all of her extensive properties and move to Canada.

"I may come back if this country gets the cleaning it needs—with a good stiff broom," she said. "In spite of money paid in taxes for protection one must provide it for himself."

Anita Baldwin never carried out her plan to leave the country.

Contributions of land for public use, including a valuable 40-acre tract in southwest Los Angeles for a public playground, combined with her philanthropies to reduce the value of her estate to slightly more than $2,000,000 when she died.

But now the Baldwin luck is sending the family fortunes up again. Oil flows from fields of derricks on hills where Lucky Baldwin's herdsmen once grazed sheep. A surge of population has thrown acres of homes and stores over Baldwin land. Real estate values have risen sharply.

The beneficiaries under Anita Baldwin's will are her two children, but they will not receive the principal until 15 years after her death. That will be 1954.

By that time their inheritance may have risen to a figure that would evoke the expression their famous grandfather frequently made when reverses and the years bore down upon him:

"By gad, I'm not licked yet!"

★ Illustrated by ELMOR BROWN ★

Gold Discovered in Calif. 100 Years Ago Today

COLOMA, Calif. (UP)—The discovery of gold in California—100 years ago today—was somewhat of a dud until young James Wilson Marshall's first nugget half the size of a pea was multiplied by nuggets running into pounds, touching off a wild fever around the world.

Actually, Marshall's find was not the first in California. More than 270 years before Sir Francis Drake spent some time around San Francisco during his foray against Spanish shipping. Small amounts of the precious metal were discovered by his men.

There were small finds after that in various places, the last prior to Marshall's by a Mexican near San Fernando in Southern California, which started a short-lived boom in 1842.

Then a chain of events started in Northern California with Marshall, a New Jersey wagon builder, coming west with an overland wagon train and going to work for Capt. John Sutter, the Swiss immigrant who hoped to create a land of plenty called "New Helvetia."

SAW SHINY SUBSTANCE

Sutter needed a sawmill, so Marshall cut a ditch across a bend in the American River's south fork to divert the stream, turn the mill wheel and operate the new whipsaw.

Then, in Marshall's own words: "One morning in January (the 24th)—it was a clear, cold morning—as I was taking my walk along the race after shutting off the water, my eye was caught with the glimpse of something shining in the bottom of the ditch.

"There was about a foot of water running then. I reached my hand down and picked it up; it made my heart thump, for I was certain it was gold. The piece was about half the size and the shape of a pea.

"While we were working in the race after this discovery, we always kept a sharp lookout, and in the course of three or four days we had picked up about three ounces, our work still progressing as lively as ever, for none of us imagined at that time the whole country was sowed with gold."

"23 CARAT"

Marshall showed his first nugget to workers, who compared it with a $5 goldpiece, bit it, and then threw it into the bottom of a lye kettle as a further trial. Four days later Marshall arrived at Sutter's fort in Sacramento to report to his boss. Sutter produced an encyclopedia, scales and chemicals and pronounced the find "23 carat" gold after the particles withstood all tests.

Thereafter, Sutter's course was inconsistent. He sought to minimize the gold, not realizing the importance of the discovery. Yet he took pains to keep his workers from bolting, and acquired title to the land around Coloma—45 miles to the northeast—from the Indians for some shirts, hats, handkerchiefs, flour and other articles of no great value.

News of the gold was slow getting out.

The first news story—a colorless item of 11 lines of type at the bottom of an inside page—appeared in Sam Brannan's "The Californian," in San Francisco more than two months after the discovery.

It read: "Gold Mine Found.—In the newly-made raceway of the sawmill recently erected by Captain Sutter, on the American fork, gold has been found in considerable quantities.

"One person brought $30 worth to New Helvetia, gathered there in a short time. California, no doubt, is rich in mineral wealth; great chances here for scientific capitalists. Gold has been found in almost every part of the country."

TURNED TO GHOST TOWN

Then Sam shup up shop and went to see for himself. A month later he returned to San Francisco waving a quinine bottle full of gold. He raced through the mud of Montgomery street shouting, "Gold from the American River!" San Francicso became almost a ghost town as the entire population got on the band wagon—all 812 citizens, that is.

The word spread throughout the state. Soldiers laughed at their $7 a month pay and deserted. Sailors jumped ship in the harbor. Their officers followed them. Vessels spread the news to the Atlantic coast, South America and the Orient.

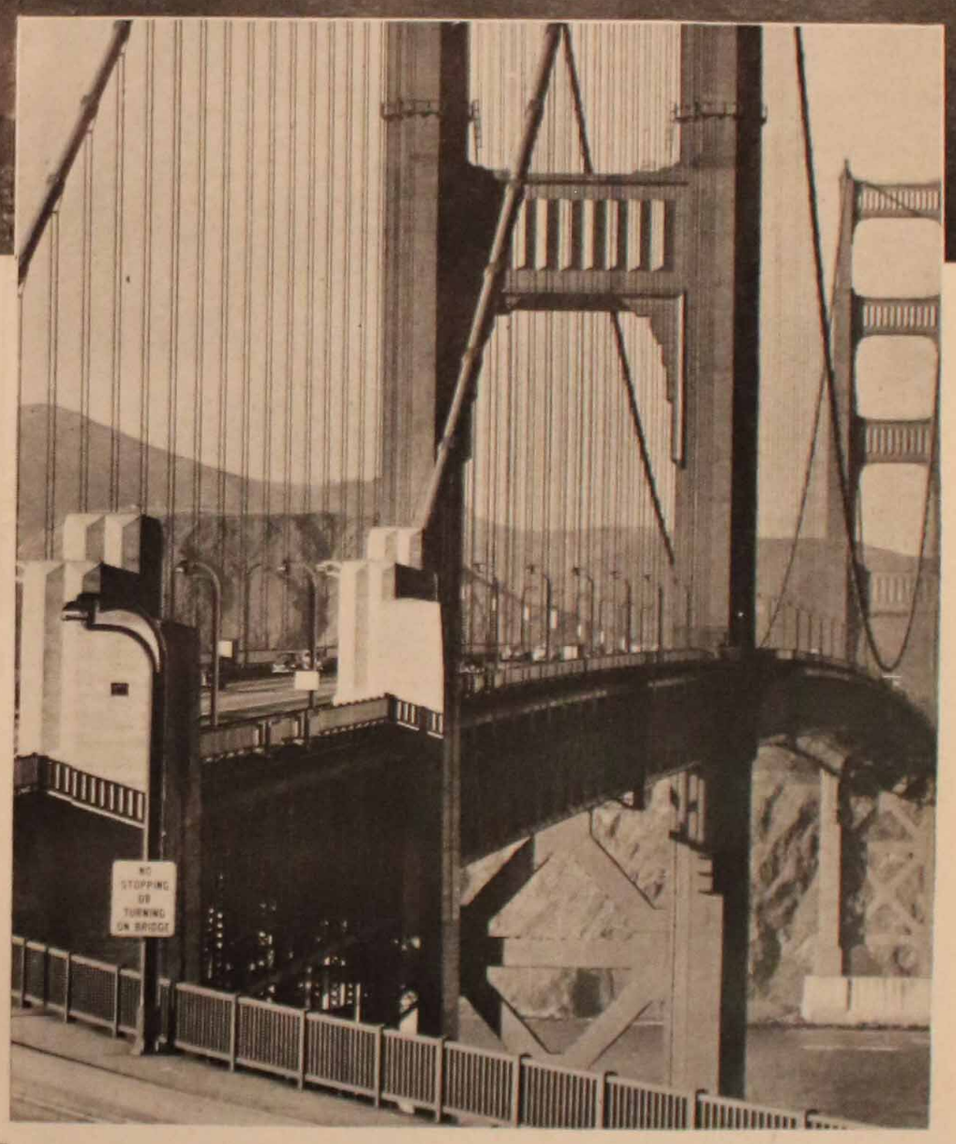
Fantastic, but true news it was. Some Chinese had found a nugget so large it scared them, and they cut it up. Their's was topped by one weighing 141 pounds. Several over 100 pounds were being found, and nuggets from 10 to 50 pounds became fairly common. One H. S. Simpson made $50,000 in 10 days with no implements; he merely picked up what he came upon while walking.

The United States began to take cognizance of its newly-acquired territory. Col. R. B. Mason, military commandant, toured the gold fields in July and sent reports, maps and $3000 in specimens to Washington.

President James Polk put the official stamp on them in his December message to Congress, and the whole world awakened.

Golden Gate Bridge

The Marin County bridge approach viewed down one of the gigantic supporting cables atop the 746-foot towers. Swaying motion is recorded by the instrument, right, one of eight situated in stations across the main span. Bridge was built to stand a sway of 10 feet to each side.



A landmark as famous on the West Coast as the Statue of Liberty in the East, is San Francisco's Golden Gate Bridge. Famed as a model for interesting camera studies, the bridge likewise has been studied by engineers from all over the world.

Longest span in the world, with a spread of 4,200 feet and an overall length of 8,940 feet, the bridge is a model of structural efficiency. Its towers are 746 feet high and the bridge was built to stand a sway of 10 feet to each side.

The photos shown here are unusual in that some of them were made from vantage points barred to civilians for many years. Photographer Al Cocking shot these "Portraits of a Bridge" after scampering monkey-like along giant cables to top of the towers to get dramatic effects.

Sept 1947

San Francisco History a Well-Nigh Fabulous Pageant

"The Madhouse of the World" During the Gold Rush

In the next three years California will celebrate several centennials—the hundredth anniversaries of the discovery of gold in 1848, the gold rush in 1849, the admission of the state to the Union in 1850, plus many associated events. As a means of spreading interest in the program, Progress will publish a series of short articles about historical cities and towns in Northern and Central California. Material for the articles is being gathered with the cooperation of the Centennial Celebrations Committee of the California State Chamber of Commerce, the Society of California Pioneers, the California Historical Society, the historical museum of the Wells Fargo Bank and Union Trust Company and local historians in the communities involved. In this issue we begin the series with a very brief account of the history of San Francisco. Next month the story of Sacramento.

"SAN FRANCISCO is of considerable antiquity."

So reads the first sentence of a history written in 1876—"Lights and Shadows in San Francisco" by B. E. Lloyd. With that quaint beginning, Lloyd went on to relate that the first seeds of San Francisco were planted exactly 100 years before. On September 17, 1776, the San Francisco Presidio was founded and about three weeks later, on October 9, there was established the Mission de los Dolores de Nuestro Padre San Francisco de Asis, better known as Mission Dolores.

A settlement grew up around the mission, but for more than half a century it was, according to Lloyd, a community of "Sleepy Hollow drowsiness," the dull monotony of which was disturbed only by an occasional visit from exploring and trading ships. In 1834 its population consisted of 500 Indians.

During January, 1835, a townsite was laid out on the shore of the Bay, the waters of which then reached to the Calle de la Fundacion, now Montgomery Street. The plans included a few streets and a Plaza, now Portsmouth Square. However, not for four years did the construction of homes and other buildings start. This town was called Yerba Buena until January 30, 1847, when the first alcalde, W. A. Bartlett, issued a proclamation changing the name to San Francisco.

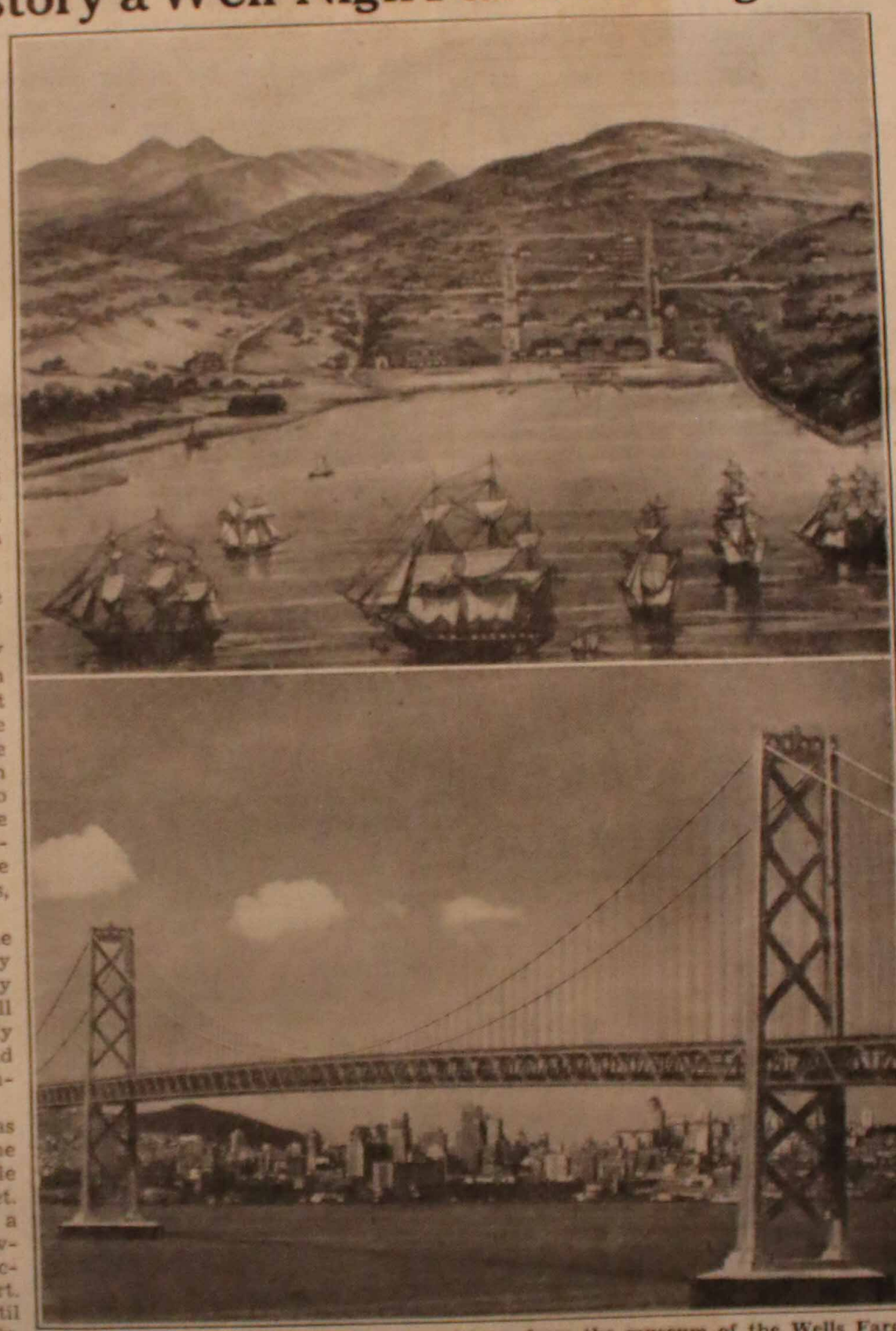
American rule came to San Francisco on July 8, 1846, when Captain John B. Montgomery of the U.S.S. Portsmouth, acting under order from Commodore John Drake Sloat, led a body of men into the Plaza and raised the Stars and Stripes, without opposition or even criticism. His landing place is now the southeast corner of Montgomery and Clay Streets and, because of extensive filling in, it is six blocks from the waterfront.

Close behind Montgomery came Samuel Brannan with the first real settlers, a party of 200. He quickly established the town's first newspaper, the Star, and set up a flour mill and other businesses. Meanwhile the members of his group built homes and boom number one was under way. In January, 1847, the population approximated 300.

In the gold rush days of 1848-1849 San Francisco became "the madhouse of the world," as Hildegarde Hawthorne put it in her book "Romantic Cities of California." Practically every able-bodied man in the place dropped his work and raced to "the diggings." The crews of arriving ships caught the fever and joined the hectic trek, with the result that at one time more than 400 vessels lay idle in the Bay.

San Francisco, as the funnel through which men from other areas and other

(Continued on Page 4)



A century of San Francisco! The top picture, from the museum of the Wells Fargo Bank and Union Trust Company, shows the little town in 1847, built around Montgomery, Clay and Washington Streets. Underneath is the impressive skyline of 1947.

ment and smiling the next. And the provocative scent of magnolia bathed her clinging vine figure.

Her coming out party, which was truly elabo-

Over

RANCHOS BECOME CITIES . . . MONROVIA

Baldwin Selling a Townsite

One day in 1884 the famous Lucky Baldwin had some visitors. Mr. and Mrs. William N. Monroe were looking for a place to build their home. So behind fast horses Baldwin took the Monroes for a drive over his vast Rancho Santa Anita. After another trip the next day the Monroes were delighted and bought several 30-acre parcels of land. Two years later this pioneer of early California was to lend his name to the townsite of Monrovia, today a thriving community of beautiful homes and gracious living.

Thus ranchos become cities and the story of land transformation may today be found in our files. This storehouse of ownership information enables the company to check up on property titles . . . to determine their condition . . . and to provide new buyers with the protection of title insurance. This modern safeguard is today a vital factor in helping to make real estate safe to buy and sell.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Beginning Sunday, Sept. 28, the radio program Romance of the Ranchos will be broadcast at 6 P.M. instead of 9:30 P.M. This earlier time will be more convenient for younger listeners. The whole family will want to hear these colorful stories of rancho days. Tune in every Sunday at 6 P.M. on Station KNX

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Sacramento—A City Rich in History for a Century

From Three Seeds Has Grown An Important Metropolis

During the next three years California will celebrate several centennials—the hundredth anniversaries of the discovery of gold in 1848, the gold rush in 1849, the admission of the state to the Union in 1850, plus various associated events. As a means of developing widespread interest in the program, Progress is publishing a series of short articles about historical cities and towns in Northern and Central California. In this issue we present the second of the series—the story of Sacramento—the material for which was gathered with the cooperation of the Sacramento Chamber of Commerce and the California Section of the State Library. Next month the history of Stockton.

SACRAMENTO has grown to a great oak from three acorns—Sutter's Fort, built in 1839-1844 by Captain John A. Sutter; the town of Sutterville, founded in 1844 by Sutter, and Sacramento City, laid out in 1849 by Sutter's son, John Sutter, Junior.

Captain Sutter, a Swiss who came to America in 1834, arrived in the Sacramento region in August, 1839, after a nation-wide search for a site on which to establish a colony of his countrymen. He previously had visited Monterey and discussed his colonization plan with Juan Alvarado, then governor of California, and had been promised a grant of eleven square Spanish leagues, nearly 50,000 acres. The land was deeded to him in June, 1841, by which time he had the fort and other features of his project well under way. He named the settlement New Helvetia.

The first immigrants attracted to New Helvetia, a party of eight from Oregon, came in the fall of 1839 and they were joined by five more in August, 1840. As the colony grew, Sutter planted large areas to wheat, built a flour mill, set up a distillery, opened a plant to weave woolen blankets and launched other businesses. He also ran a passenger and freight boat to and from San Francisco, via the Sacramento River. Its terminus was the Embarcadero, at the foot of the long road leading to the fort—now K Street, the city's principal thoroughfare.

In 1844 Sutter opened a townsite on his ranch, about two miles below the Embarcadero, and called it Sutterville. He and a few friends built dwellings in the new community and in 1847 George Zino erected there one of the first brick buildings in California.

But the discovery of gold brought evil days to Sutter, to Sutter's Fort, to the colony, to Sutterville. First, virtually all the workmen hurried away to the gold fields, so Sutter had no one to cultivate crops or operate his business enterprises. Worse yet, some of the newcomers seized his lands and stole his cattle, horses and other belongings. Even the fort was taken over. The captain, powerless to resist, broken in purse and completely disheartened, moved to Sutter County. Simultaneously Sutterville declined.

So, of the three seeds of Sacramento, the Embarcadero was the most productive. The younger Sutter, to whom the captain had turned over what property he had been able to salvage, laid out a town there and named it Sacramento City, after the river. In April, 1849, it boasted four homes and four months later it was "a flourishing place of some 300 canvas houses," with building lots priced from $600 to $20,000. But by November of the same year it had a population of nearly 10,000, due to the fact that it was situated at the entrance to and exit from the gold areas and profited tremendously from the mining activities.

Sacramento became California's cap tal in 1854, but for fifteen years the st offices and legislature were housed in county court house. The foundatio

(Continued on Page 4)

Two pictorial milestones, one hundred years apart, in the story of Sacramento—above, the town when only a few months old; below, an airplane view of the city today.

Stockton—A Famous Port for One Hundred Years

San Joaquin Metropolis Has Confirmed Founder's Vision

During the next three years California will celebrate several centennials—the hundredth anniversaries of the discovery of gold in 1848, the gold rush in 1849, the admission of the state to the Union in 1850, plus varied associated events. As a means of developing widespread interest in the program, Progress is publishing a series of short articles about the historical cities and towns in Northern and Central California. In this issue we present the third of the series—the story of Stockton—the material for which was gathered with the cooperation of the Stockton Chamber of Commerce, the Stockton Record and Dr. Rockwell D. Hunt, dean emeritus of the Graduate School of the University of Southern California and visiting professor of history at the College of the Pacific in Stockton. Next month the story of Monterey.

Yesterday and today in Stockton—above, the town in 1849, as shown in a painting by W. H. Creasey and now in the possession of the San Joaquin County Pioneers; below, an air picture of the city today, made by a Stockton Record photographer.

STOCKTON, although about 80 miles from the sea, has been famous as a port throughout its century of existence. In fact, as one local historian points out, Captain Charles M. Weber, founder of the community, decided upon its location on the San Joaquin River because "he had imagination and practical vision and saw the value of establishing a settlement where navigable streams would make possible the shipment of goods between this and any port in the world."

In the days of gold Stockton was "The Port of the Southern Mines" and an almost endless string of ships brought in supplies, equipment and tens of thousands of gold seekers bound for the Mother Lode country.

In subsequent decades, as the surrounding area became steadily greater in agriculture and Stockton took on ever increasing importance, growing numbers of "stern wheelers" plied back and forth with the products of farms and factories.

Since 1933, to quote the Chamber of Commerce slogan, Stockton has been "The Port of Opportunity." It boasts a man-built port that accommodates the largest ships in the American Merchant Marine and is a regular point of call for many lines that sail the seven seas.

The early history of Stockton is largely the story of Captain Weber, a naturalized American of German birth. He arrived in the territory in the fall of 1841, with the Bidwell-Bartleson party, and spent a short time at El Campo de los Franceses (French Camp)—so called because for several years it was the operating headquarters of French Canadian trappers working for the Hudson's Bay Company. Yes, the same French Camp that today is a close neighbor of Stockton, about four miles south.

Captain Weber was greatly impressed by the fertile land along the San Joaquin River and, although he went on to San Jose in 1842, he returned the following year with a partner named William Gulnac. In the spring of 1843 the two men undertook to colonize a grant of several hundred square miles, which was obtained in Gulnac's name because he was a naturalized Mexican citizen. The grant—Rancho del Campo de los Franceses—included French Camp and the site on which Stockton was built. Despite offers of free land and other inducements, few settlers were attracted and by April, 1845, Gulnac was so disgusted that he sold the estate to Weber "for a song." The captain virtually gave away the major portion of the rancho to those who would settle on it.

In 1847 Captain Weber laid out a town on the tract and called it Tuleburg because of the dense tule swamps bordering the watercourses. That was the beginning of the San Joaquin metropolis. In the spring of 1849 the place was resurveyed and renamed Stockton, in honor of Commodore Robert F. Stockton.

Immediately after the discovery of gold at Coloma in January, 1848, Captain Weber organized a mining company and began operations in El Dorado County. But in the following September he abandoned the project, dissolved the

(Continued on Page 4)

OVER

San Gabriel Mission's Past Almost Obscured

Toppled Marble Monument in Weed-Littered Corner Marks Site of Founding in 1771

1-18-48

["I am interested in knowing about Mision Vieja which is marked by the Historical Society and located by the bridge over the San Gabriel River," wrote Mrs. W. C. Stevenson, 2391 Catherine Road, Altadena. The name is Spanish for "Old Mission" and it was the original site of Mission San Gabriel Archangel, from which sprang the pueblo of Los Angeles. If you have other questions about the city's past, write the City Editor, Los Angeles Times.]

The past of the Old Mission (San Gabriel) is as obscure as its present site, a toppled marble monument in a weed-littered, trash-strewn corner at the intersection of San Gabriel Blvd. and Lincoln Ave. on the outskirts of Montebello.

Erected with pride and pageantry almost 27 years ago to commemorate the 150th anniversary of the raising of the Cross there in 1771, the inscribed stone reads:

"This tablet was erected by Walter P. Temple and blessed by Rt. Rev. John J. Cantwell, Bishop of Monterey and Los Angeles, July 31, 1921, to commemorate the founding of Mission San Gabriel Archangel on this ground at Old Mission by Rev. Fathers Angel Somero and Pedro B. Cambon, Sept. 8, 1771."

Weeds Cover Walks

Once the monument was set in a neat park with cement walks and guarded by an ancient Spanish cannon. The cannon has been retrieved by the Historical Society of Southern California. But weeds have covered the walks and hide the fallen stone. All that remains to catch the eye of passing motorists is the cryptic historical landmark sign and a weathered El Camino Real bell-post.

Cars whiz by at 60 m.p.h. on the road the two padres trod from San Diego, a month's journey with a guard of 10 soldiers and a pack-train of mules.

In the year of California's centennial a more unsightly, untended shrine would be difficult to find.

History is frugal with details of this temporary mission site. Bancroft relates that Fathers Somero and Cambon intended to establish the new mission on the Santa Ana River, then called Rio de los Temblores (earthquakes.) But finding no suitable location, they continued to the banks of the San Gabriel River, which then flowed approximately in the channel of the present Rio Hondo.

Force of Indians Met

Here they met "a large force" of Indians, who showed signs of hostility to the newcomers. Historian Hugo Reid records that the natives first thought the Spaniards to be gods, but after observing some of their human frailties put them down as human beings "of a nasty white color with ugly blue eyes."

The pious story is told that the padres unfurled a painting of the Virgin Mary, at the sight of which the savages threw down their arms and ran forward to lay their necklaces at the feet of the beautiful Queen. (The painting now occupies a special altar at the mission.)

Mass was celebrated and the Cross was raised the following Sunday, while the padres and their escorts toiled to throw up rude shelters of mud and tule reeds. Though the Indians seemed peaceable, Father Somero returned to San Diego in October for reinforcements and returned with two men.

Log Church Built

A log church was the first building on the site. It was followed by crude lodgings for the padres, barracks, storehouses and 10 huts for the Indian converts. A log stockade surrounded the little settlement.

When one of the soldiers was attacked by angry natives for molesting the wife of an Indian chieftain, the Spaniards felled the chief with a musketball and cut off his head, which they placed on a pole outside the stockade gates. "The Indians did not frequent the mission for some time thereafter," the Franciscan chronicler sorrowfully relates. He adds, however, that the first child to be baptized at the Old Mission was the son of the slain chief.

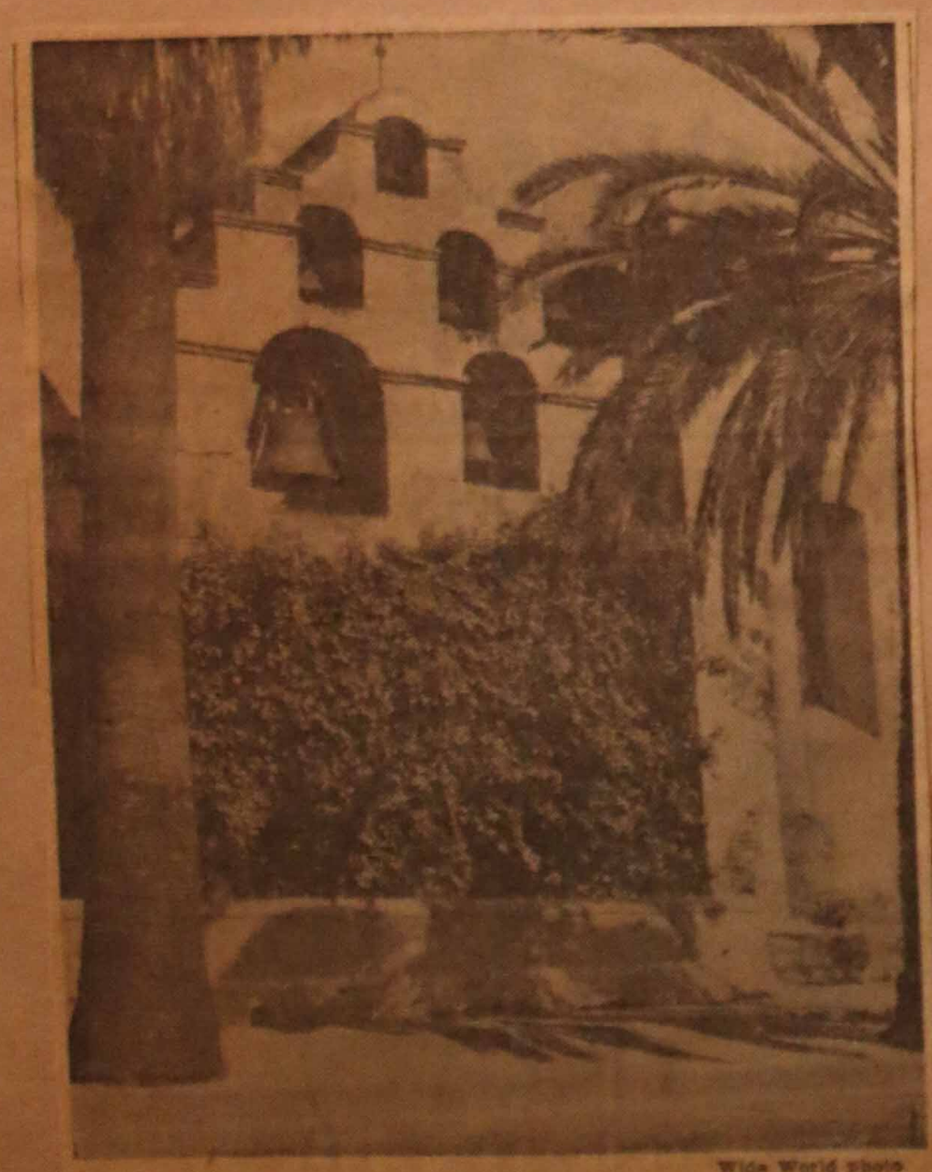
Several—probably two—years later, one of those flash torrents which roared down Southland washes before the days of flood control wiped out the whole settlement. But the setback did not cause the missionaries to abandon their plans. With what few possessions they could salvage, including the painting of Our Lady of Sorrows, they moved to higher land about six miles northwest and began to build anew.

Third Mission Built

The crude shelters erected on the second site gave way in 1794 to the foundations of the present and third San Gabriel Mission structure, which has suffered from several "temblores" since its completion in 1806.

On its present grounds in San Gabriel the mission grew to become the most prosperous of Father Serra's chain. From it a handful of colonists set out a decade later to found the pueblo of La Reina de Los Angeles nine miles westward.

The late Walter P. Temple, founder of Temple City and member of the pioneer Yankee family which gave its name to Temple St., donated the monument in 1921 so that the location of the Old Mission would not be forgotten. It has been—almost.



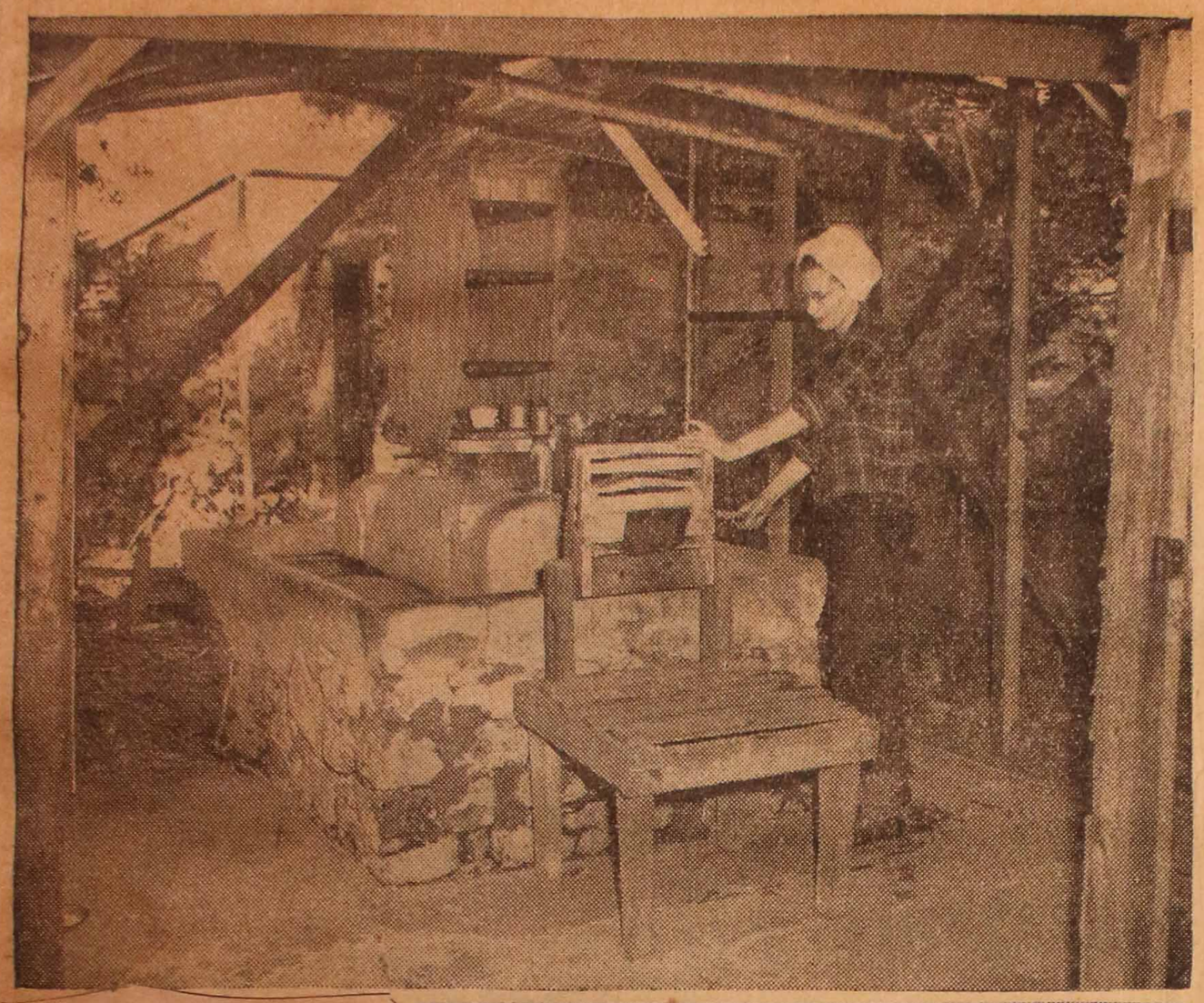
Wide World photo

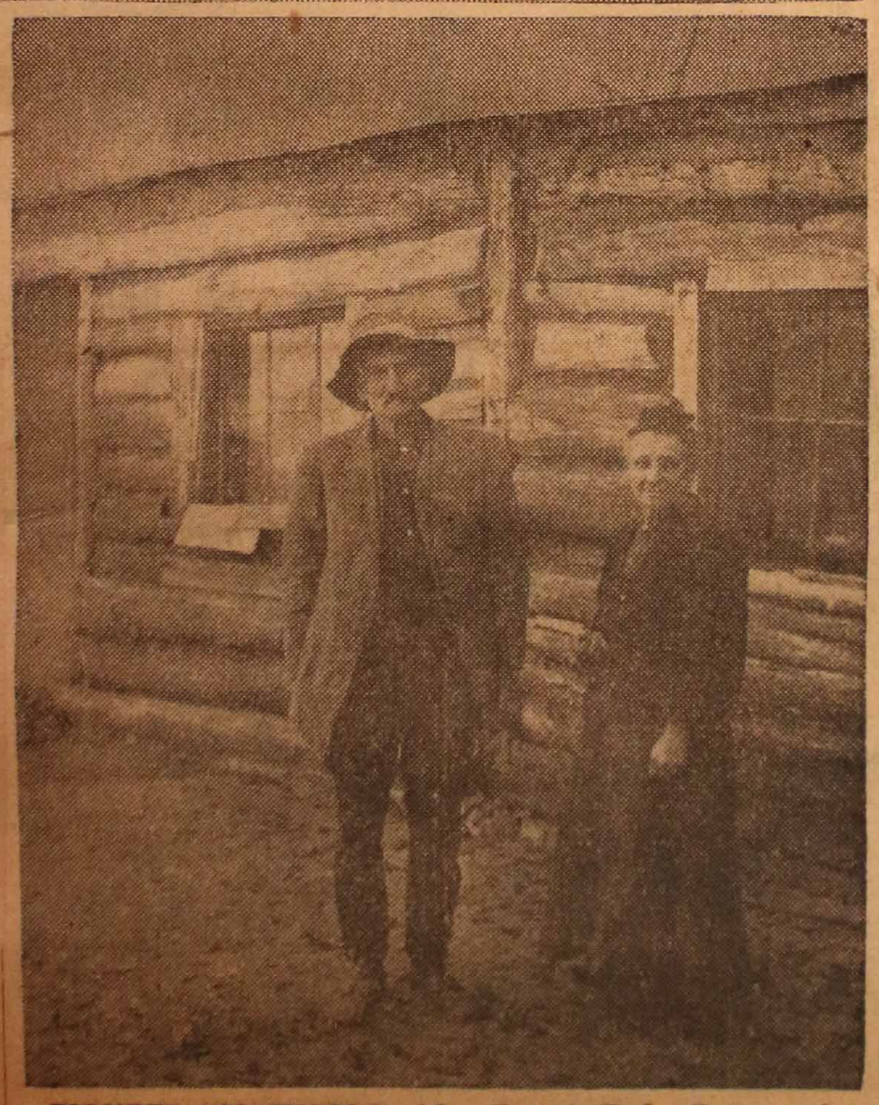
HISTORIC—These are the bells of San Gabriel Mission, brought from Spain in 1771, which have pealed the high spots of California history for nearly 200 years.

ment and smiling the next. And the provocative scent of magnolia bathed her clinging vine figure.

Her coming out party, which was truly elabo-

Ranch Becomes Church Retreat





PIONEER MEMENTOS—Mrs. Francis R. La Point, wife of the construction manager of the California-Arizona Conference of the Methodist Church, at the old Colby Ranch in the Upper Big Tujunga Canyon, uses the combination wash tub and lavatory built at the ranch more than 50 years ago by Delos W. Colby who founded the famous old landmark in the Pasadena back country. Lower photo is a picture of Mr. and Mrs. Delos W. Colby, taken in front of their log cabin on the Colby ranch in 1916 by Odo B. Stade, writer and mountaineer, of Glendora. This picture supplied to Star-News by Mr. Stade.

Angeles Forest Landmark Now Camping Area

By BLYTHE FOOTE

One of the Angeles National Forest's most enchanting landmarks, the Colby Ranch in the Upper Big Tujunga Canyon, formerly accessible only by making an all-day trip on foot or horseback, now may be reached in less than an hour by auto.

This was disclosed on a recent trip to the 360-acre ranch, which has been acquired by the California-Arizona Conference of the Methodist Church as a camping retreat.

New Direct Route

A new four-mile stretch of road being built for the Conference by the Forest Service takes off from the Angeles Forest Highway near Hidden Springs in Mill Creek, and makes a short, direct route into the ranch.

Formerly it was an 11-mile trek from the Arroyo Seco over the top of Strawberry mountain. Over this trail, Delos W. Colby, a man of stern perseverance, packed in household furniture on burro or mule back. A lumber wagon was dissembled and packed in, as were an old Pelton water wheel, and saws to equip a sawmill, ploughs and other farm machinery.

The Colby's established the ranch in 1891. Mrs. Colby, a woman with the same pioneering spirit as her husband, and with many womanly attributes, "set a good table," as many an old mountain traveler will testify. The ranch was a little land of great plenty. Fruit orchards, grain and alfalfa fields, farm stock, poultry, wild game and a few wild fruits, provided a varied menu the year round.

Developments Due

Now the food at the ranch comes from boxes, cans, and cartons hauled in by truck. The Methodist Conference expects to rehabilitate the ranch, however, and in a manner the staunch qualities, the rugged adjustment to the laws of nature which characterized the Colby's and symbolized their ranch, are to be memorialized for posterity.

The Conference hopes to turn the ranch into a retreat with a total capacity of 300, according to Dr. Robert A. McKibben, president of the Conference camping commission. In charge of the project is Rev. F. G. H. Stevens of Pasadena.

Future plans will be mapped at a meeting to be held there Dec. 6. Attending this meeting will be Elizabeth Brown, national camping consultant for the Methodist Church. Dining room, kitchen, assembly hall, chapel, cabins, dormitories, swimming pool and other recreational features are contemplated. The historic treasures of the old ranch probably will be placed in a mountain museum on the grounds.

Permanent Memorial

Already established as a permament memorial to the Colby's is a one-acre cemetery, which has been retained by their heirs near the original ranch house. Here the Colby's, their daughter Nellie, and a faithful hired man, Joe Argay, are buried, with native stone monuments and marble plaques marking their graves.

Mr. Colby died in 1918, Mrs. Colby in 1927, and their daughter in 1914. Odo Stade, writer and mountaineer of Glendora, knew them well. He reports that "Nellie worked like a man on the ranch and was the spittin' image of her father." Joe Argay survived all the Colbys but would not leave the ranch and built himself a little cabin on a corner of the property, where he ended his days.

Valley Hospital Officially Opened

Holding the honor of being the first hospital approved for construction under the new California state licensing law, San Gabriel Valley Hospital, 115 East Broadway, San Gabriel has been officially opened.

Spacious and well equipped, this scientifically-planned building has been under the supervision and constant inspection of the state health department and Dr. J. B. Askew, state chief of hospital inspection.

L. M. Cavanaugh, superintendent of the Glendale Community Hospital, will serve the new valley hospital as superintendent. Dr. Charles H. Orr, formerly of Los Angeles County Hospital, will head the house staff assisted by four internes, while Grace Orvis, former superintendent of the Glendale Research Hospital, as been appointed superintendent of nurses.

Thirty doctors serve on the attending staff and as principal stockholders, which cost $425,000. Forty-eight beds are now ready, with 24 bassinets for infants, the completed capacity to be 84 beds.

Of special interest are the hospital's four nurseries each of which is so designed that every infant has his own cubicle entirely separated by glass partitions, thus preventing spread of possible infections. The nurseries have electrical installations to purify the air by ultraviolet radiation. Surgery and delivery rooms, as well as the nurseries, are air conditioned.

S. F.'S HISTORIC FERRY BUILDING
May Be Torn Down for New Structure

Historic S. F. Ferry Building May Give Way to Skyscraper

By International News Service

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 22.—San Francisco's historic Ferry Building, known to travelers the world over, may be entering its last days.

It has been proposed that the 52-year-old waterfront structure, with its celebrated clock tower, be torn down.

In its place would be erected a $15,000,000 40-story building to serve as the site of the first activities of the San Francisco world trade center.

The center's authority, a state agency, yesterday ordered an investigation of the feasibility of the proposed change which would radically alter the skyline of the city's embarcadero (waterfront).

It was argued that the project would be relatively uncomplicated since the Ferry Building, most famous of San Francisco's man-made landmarks, belongs to the State of Californria. Involved would be the transfer of the property from one state agency to another, rather than lengthy negotiations with private interests and possibly condemnation court procedure.

The authority was created by the State Legislature to promote and generate international commerce through the port of San Francisco.

The Ferry Building was constructed between 1896 and 1903, and its long corridors once echoed to the footsteps of as many as 50,000,000 persons a year. It survived the 1906 earthquake and fire.

scent of magnolia bathed her clinging vine figure. Her coppe

Site of First Gold Discovery Host to 75,000

COLOMA, Cal., Jan. 26. (U.P.)—This sleepy little semi-ghost town of less than 300 souls was rubbing its eyes today and wondering if all the shouting and commotion really was over.

A hundred years ago last Saturday, a Coloma man named James Marshall picked up a piece of shiny metal in the tail race of John Sutter's sawmill here. It was gold!

When the news leaked out, one of the greatest migrations in American history surged into the rugged country around the present townsite. Marshall and Sutter were caught in the tide of thousands of gold - hungry prospectors who poured into California during the '48-'49 rush.

That was 100 years ago.

Big Program

To celebrate the event, last Saturday, California's public fathers arranged a program here—at the site of the gold discovery which skyrocketed an obscure Spanish territory on the Pacific ocean into full statehood within three years.

A radio hookup was arranged to re-enact the actual discovery of gold. Hollywood contributed to the show from its own type of golden wealth and such stars as Gregory Peck and Dick Haymes were on hand to mark the great day.

And—so were about 75,000 gold-conscious Californians!

Coloma, which in its brawling heyday boasted only a jam-packed 10,000 residents, faced an invasion which paralyed traffic for 15 miles in all directions as automobiles overflowed narrow foothill roads.

Bedlam was the word. Parking lots rough-hewn from open hillsides were quickly filled, and many motorists abandoned their cars miles away from the center of town to hike to the celebration.

Traffic Melts

That was Saturday. The traffic jam eventually melted away, with a surprising lack of serious mishaps. All but a few hundred of the thousands of people went home.

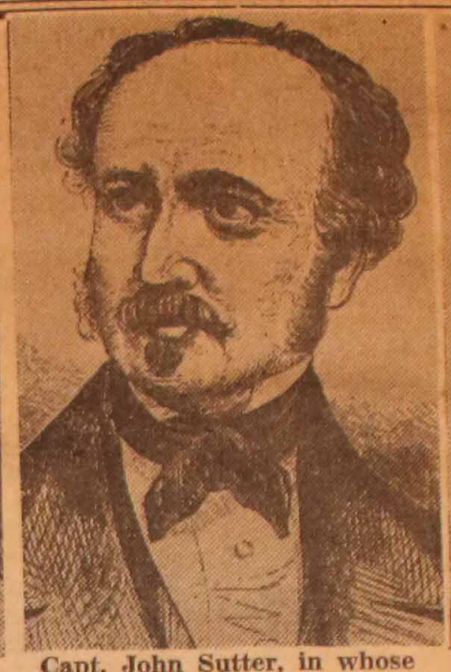
And today there are only a corporal's guard of the curious, poking about the Chinese bank and general store, circa 1848, which are now historical sites. The state will keep a historical museum open here until summer, and that attraction has its visitors today, too.

But little Coloma is still a bit woozy from the human avalanche which hit it Saturday. The paper-littered streets and the tattered bunting are reminders of the second gold rush in a century.

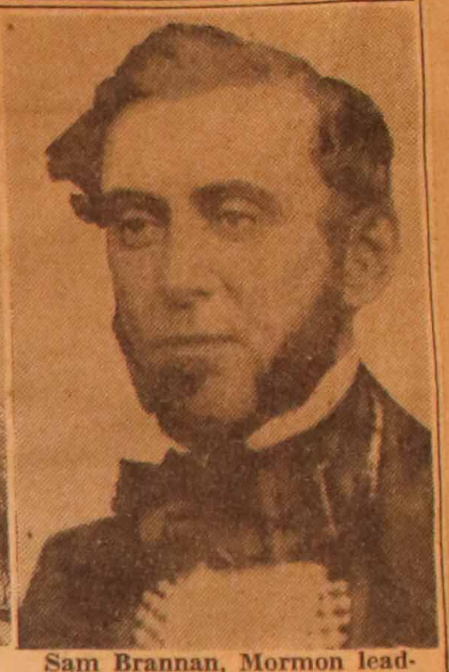
Now California and Coloma can begin on the second century.

VOL. LXXVII Two Sections Section B THURSDAY, JANUARY 22, 1948 G★ NO. 259

James W. Marshall, the New Jersey carpenter, who discovered gold in California.

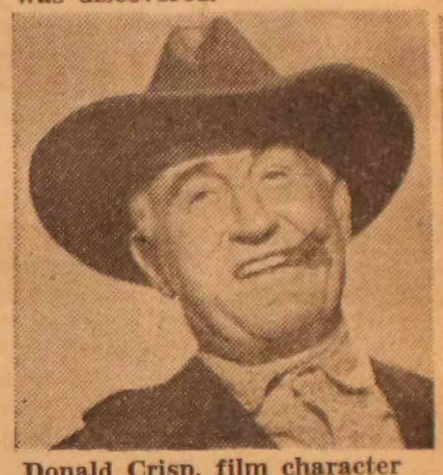


Capt. John Sutter, in whose sawmill near Coloma gold was discovered.

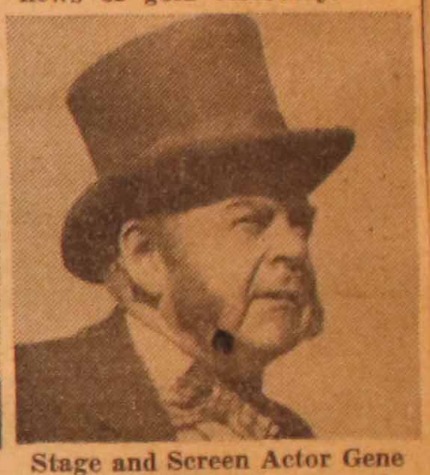


Sam Brannan, Mormon leader, was the first to spread news of gold discovery.

Actor Alan Hale, who will enact the role of Marshall in centennial pageant.



Donald Crisp, film character star, who will take the part of Captain Sutter.



Stage and Screen Actor Gene Lockhart will play the role of Brannan.

Stars Go To Gold Days Fete

Coloma Set for Big Centennial Pageant Saturday

A group of Hollywood actors today were bound for Coloma, in El Dorado county, where they will re-enact discovery of California gold in the opening of the state's centennial celebration, Saturday.

Earlier Californians used horse and wagon, but the actors had tickets on the Southern Pacific Lark. In the group were Alan Hale, who will play "Marshall"; Donald Crisp, "Sutter"; Gene Lockhart, "Sam Brannan"; Chill Wills, "Banjo"; Vincent Price, "Layman the Lawyer," and Gregory Peck, commentator for the opening.

The pageant, written by Playwright Stephen Longstreet, will be directed by Producer William A. Bacher. Dick Haymes, featured singer for the celebration, will fly to Coloma in his own plane for tomorrow's final dress rehearsal.

Smithsonian Institution, in the nation's capital, will not lend Los Angeles County Museum the original gold flake which James Marshall discovered at Sutter's Mill 100 years ago, come Saturday.

So, instead, the local museum staff is making an exact replica which, with other gold-strike mementoes, will be set up as an exhibit Saturday in the museum in commemoration of the 1848 event, James H. Breasted jr., director, announced.

The Smithsonian never lends any of its irreplaceable objects, Breasted was informed.

'SPIRIT OF '48'—Beverly Lake, "Girl of the Golden West," adds color to the prize-winning table decoration at centennial luncheon. Centennial observance at Biltmore was held by Native Sons and Daughters of Golden West in conjunction with Coloma celebration

LOS ANGELES, SUNDAY, JANUARY 25, 1948

60,000 Celebrate Coloma Centennial of Gold Discovery

Warren Lauds Early Pioneer Spirit

By Clint Mosher
Special Correspondent, Los Angeles Examiner

COLOMA, Cal., Jan. 24.—Sixty thousand persons breathed life back into this ghost town today to celebrate the hundredth anniversary of the discovery of gold in California.

They choked its narrow, winding country roads with milling, costumed throngs.

They sprawled over the countryside and up into the rolling hills that edge the American River in whose rushing waters a gold flake was found a century ago this morning.

PAY TRIBUTE——

And, with costume and pageantry and music and oratory, they paid tribute to James Wilson Marshall, the intinerant carpenter who made his rich find in the race by Sutter's Mill.

They heard Governor Warren, speaking from a flag-draped platform, call on all Americans for a demonstration of "pioneer" spirit to combat and correct the "chaotic" condition of the world.

They listened in peaceful contemplation of the miracle of gold, as soft symphonic music swept out from the pageant tent and lost itself along the wooded slopes that reach down into this valley on the instep of the Sierra foothills.

CHEER PARADE——

They watched and cheered as their neighbors from all over the mother lode country swept by in a parade that depicted the roaring, rushing existence which followed the gold find and brought prosperity and statehood to California.

Marshall, who worked out his last, uncertain days by trimming flower beds and selling his signature at $1 a copy, looked down from his granite eminence above the valley floor, his unmoving finger of stone pointing to the spot where he first saw a gold flake the size of his fingernail.

The day's program began as overworked highway patrolmen shunted five thousand cars into open parking lots and vacant spots among the scrub oak patches that cover the green hills.

These long lines of cars, like ants converging on a cake crumb, had trailed along the winding roads and cities and towns since

HOW IT'S DONE—Prospector Charles Long shows Mary Ann Baird of Hollywood how gold was panned by early Californians. Also learning the technique is Herbert Bell of Placerville. Long is panning at exact spot where the first gold was discovered by James Marshall. Yesterday, thousands gathered at Coloma to take part in the gold discovery centennial observation.
—International News soundphoto.

Gold Discovery Retold in Colorful Pageant

(Continued From Page One)

before sunup. At noon, traffic through the center of the town was shut off, and the parade began.

VARIED VEHICLES—

Beneath a warm and dazzling sun in a cloudless sky the amateur performers traipsed by on foot and on burros and in creaking wagons and topless cars that had been brought out of storage and shined to a sparkle for the occasion.

Roy Rogers, astride Trigger, led off but the heartiest cheers went for the natives who had spent weeks putting their costumes in shape and rigging floats.

One family went the route in a replica of a gold era parlor, complete with stuffed chairs and oil lamps, and riding precariously aboard an open truck.

And when it came Governor Warren's turn to step to the microphone, the crowd stilled to a respectful silence and the American river, a hundred yards away, played a gurgling accompaniment to his words.

PRESIDENT——

When Wallace M. Ripley, coordinator for the centennial committee of El Dorado County, presented the Governor, he inadvertently said:

"And now I take pleasure in presenting President Earl Warren."

The great crowd roared and applauded wildly.

When the noise subsided, Warren chuckled and began his informal talk with:

"Not yet."

CRY FOR FREEDOM—

Continuing, the Governor said:

"Today we face a future that is as uncertain as that of our pioneers.

"The world is chaotic.

"In many countries, greed and hatred and aggression are superimposed on the destruction of war, hunger and disease.

"Nations are striving to maintain their independence and people are crying out for freedom.

"If they are to succeed, if we are to be able to help them succeed, we need as never before the fundamental qualities of the pioneer.

"We must have a vision of world peace. We must have the will to achieve it, and the faith to meet the uncertainties of the future with confidence and courage."

After the Governor had finished his address amid applause, the crowd surged into the block square circus tent for the Hollywood pageant.

SUTTER'S FIGHT——

Before a scenic backdrop, water as real as any in Sutter's mill race coursed across the stage, pumped from behind the scenes by the local fire department.

Dick Haymes, a chorus and a fifty-piece orchestra slid into a stirring burst of centennial music by Gordon Jenkins. Alan Hale, as Marshall, started digging in the cardboard creek.

Then followed the story of how he took his flake forty miles to Sutter's fort, of the early skepticism of Sutter, the losing fight to win clear titles to the new land and finally the fever and courage of the Gold Rush itself.

It was Hollywood but it was deeply moving.

Sitting beside the Governor inside the tent were Joseph R. Knowland, chairman of the California Centennials Commission, and an assortment of dignitaries from the state capitol.

Amplifiers brought the show to those unable to get inside. Coloma had its day behind the footlights and late tonight it prepared to doze back into its regular, ghostly existence.

Screen Guides, Automotive News, Real Estate Developments, Aviation, Crossword Puzzle, Squads Right and Boy Scout News are only a few of the numerous features you'll find in today's NEWS-FEATURE Section—a brand-new every-Sunday section of your favorite newspaper. Make it a reading habit.

ment and [illegible] scent of magnolia bathed her clinging vine figure. Her coming out party, which was truly [illegible]

Wide World photo

EARLY-DAY MINERS—Whiskers, a pan and a "cradle" were marks of the California gold miner in the 1850's. This old photo shows typical small operations on the American River near Sutter's Mill at Coloma where James Marshall discovered gold in 1848.

Jan 1948

Coloma Ready for Gold 'Rush'—a la Pageant

Coloma is all set for another "rush."

Final details were completed yesterday for the colorful pageant and celebration which will be held in the little town in El Dorado County next week-end when the cries of "Gold!" first heard there exactly 100 years ago are re-echoed as California opens its three-year Centennial observance.

Thousands of visitors from throughout the State and the rest of the nation are expected to flock to Coloma on Jan. 24—100 years to the day that the first nuggets were found by James W. Marshall, the New Jersey wheelwright, in the tail-race of Sutter's sawmill on the American River.

Film Stars in Cast

From Hollywood is going a contingent of film stars to re-enact the famous discovery on a special 80-foot stage built near the site of Marshall's find.

The historic program will begin at 3 p.m., Saturday, with Gregory Peck as narrator. Edward Arnold will portray Marshall, Donald Crisp will be Capt. John Sutter and Gene Lockhart will have the role of Sam Brannan, Marshall's co-worker who rushed to Sacramento to spread news of the discovery.

Special music for a 35-piece orchestra and a chorus of 35 voices has been written for the

There will be several other events Saturday before the pageant begins.

At 10 a.m., a memorial plaque on the Sutter's Mill Monument will be dedicated by the Native Sons and Daughters of the Golden West.

This will be followed by a colorful costume parade at 10:30 led by Roy Rogers and his bride and leading lady, Dale Evans.

The official Centennial commemoration ceremonies will be held at 1 p.m. with Gov. Earl Warren and other State officials participating.

Old-time Dance Planned

Night life of the old West will live again at 8 p.m. when a Gold Discovery dance is held with old-time quadrille teams and square dance groups doing their stuff.

Plans for a first-day Centennial stamp and cover to be sent out from Coloma on Jan. 24 have been made by U.S. postal authorities. Collectors may send as many as 10 addressed envelopes to the postmaster at Coloma with a money order to cover postage and, if they are at Coloma by Jan. 23, they will receive first-day cancellations.

Religious aspects of the Centennial will be observed on Sunday, Jan. 25. Later that day, there will be an old-time fashion show and dancing.

'Gold' Cry Again Resounds At Gala Coloma Fete

JAN. 1948

That blood-stirring cry, "Gold," rang across California's mountains and valleys again today as the state marked the hundredth anniversary of James Marshall's discovery in the rushing tail-race of Sutter's sawmill.

At the spot where Marshall picked up the first small nugget in Coloma, El Dorado county, the stage was set for a colorful pageant in which Hollywood actors will play the parts of those early Californians who figured in 1948 gold discovery.

Part of the Coloma ceremonies will be transmitted to the Biltmore Hotel here, where 500 leading citizens and public officials gathered for a Gold Discovery Day luncheon.

The celebrations marked the opening of California's three-year-long centennial program, a long series of public events which will impress upon Californians and the rest of the world the development and growth of this state in the past century.

Governor Earl Warren and Joseph R. Knowland, chairman of the California Centennial Commission, will speak at official Centennial Commemorative ceremonies at Coloma preceding the pageant.

Leading feature of the morning program at Coloma was an historical parade led by Film Cowboy Roy Rogers, riding his horse Trigger. With Rogers was his bride and leading lady, Dale Evans. Earlier members of the Native Sons and Daughters of the Golden West dedicated a memorial plaque at Sutter's Mill and the postoffice at Coloma was issuing first day cancellations of the special Centennial stamp.

100 YEARS AGO TODAY THE BIG WORD WAS 'GOLD!'

This was how Sutter's Mill looked 100 years ago today when James Marshall found the first piece of gold in the Mill's tail-race, setting off the wild rush to the west. Colorful pageant takes place at the same site in Coloma today in commemoration of the astounding discovery. Hollywood stars re-enact "find."

Coloma – Its Shout of "Gold" Heard Around World

Placerville Shared in the First Hectic Rush Following Marshall's Discovery

Jan 1948

This month California inaugurates a three-year program of cententennials—the hundredth anniversaries of the discovery of gold in 1848, the gold rush in 1849, the admission of the state to the Union in 1850, plus many associated events. As a means of developing widespread interest in the program, Progress is publishing a series of short articles about the historical cities and towns of Northern and Central California. In this issue we present the fifth of the series—the story of Coloma, El Dorado County, and the neighboring city of Placerville. It was at Coloma on January 24, 1848, that James W. Marshall discovered gold and that epochal occurrence will be commemorated by a three-day celebration in and around the town on the 23rd, 24th and 25th of this month. Next the history of Sonora and Columbia.

COLOMA was the birthplace of California's fabulous "days of gold." The discovery of gold there by James W. Marshall on January 24, 1848, precipitated the frantic rush of money-mad adventurers from all parts of the United States and, in fact, from the four corners of the earth. In the words of one historian, "the results were not only nation-wide but world-wide and changed the whole course of history on the Pacific Coast." Placerville, a few miles from Coloma, loomed large in the story from the beginning.

In 1847 Coloma was merely a small clearing on the South Fork of the American River, where Marshall was building a lumber mill for Captain John A. Sutter, founder of Sacramento. Then Marshall found gold dust in the tailrace of the mill and overnight the place became the mecca of thousands. Soon all the available land in the immediate vicinity was staked out and subsequent arrivals were compelled to seek other locations. Large numbers settled in what now is Placerville.

Three months after Marshall's discovery there were 800 men at Coloma and the next three months swelled the total to 4000. Still it grew by leaps and bounds and in its heyday, during the early fifties, its population topped 10,000. It was the county seat of El Dorado from 1850 to 1857, when it was succeeded by Placerville.

Now, in contrast to the time when gold crazed miners thronged its streets, Coloma is a quiet little hamlet. But it is growing increasingly popular as a residential center and many new homes have been built there recently. Its past glories are recalled by a monument in honor of Marshall and by a few quaint old buildings. On the main street are two small stone structures with iron-shuttered windows and doors—a Chinese bank and a jail. On a side street is the historic Emmanuel Episcopal Church, which was erected in 1856 and which in recent years also has been used by the Methodists and Presbyterians. In the midst of a small cemetery is the first Catholic Church built in the Sierra mining region.

Placerville, which also dates back to 1848, first was known as Old Dry Diggin's. Early in 1849, it became Hangtown, because irate citizens hanged several murderers in the streets. By 1850 it was a well-ordered community and on May 13, 1854, it was incorporated under the name of Placerville.

ORIGIN OF THE HANGTOWN FRY

Old Hangtown made an important contribution to American bills of fare—the Hangtown Fry.

It was originated not by a famous chef but by a miner.

According to an historical booklet published by the El Dorado County Centennials Committee, a miner who had "struck it rich" in the Shirttail Bend section, came into Hangtown with a well-filled poke.

Hungry, he went to the old Cary House and ordered "the most expensive meal in the house." A waiter explained that the most expensive items were oysters and eggs.

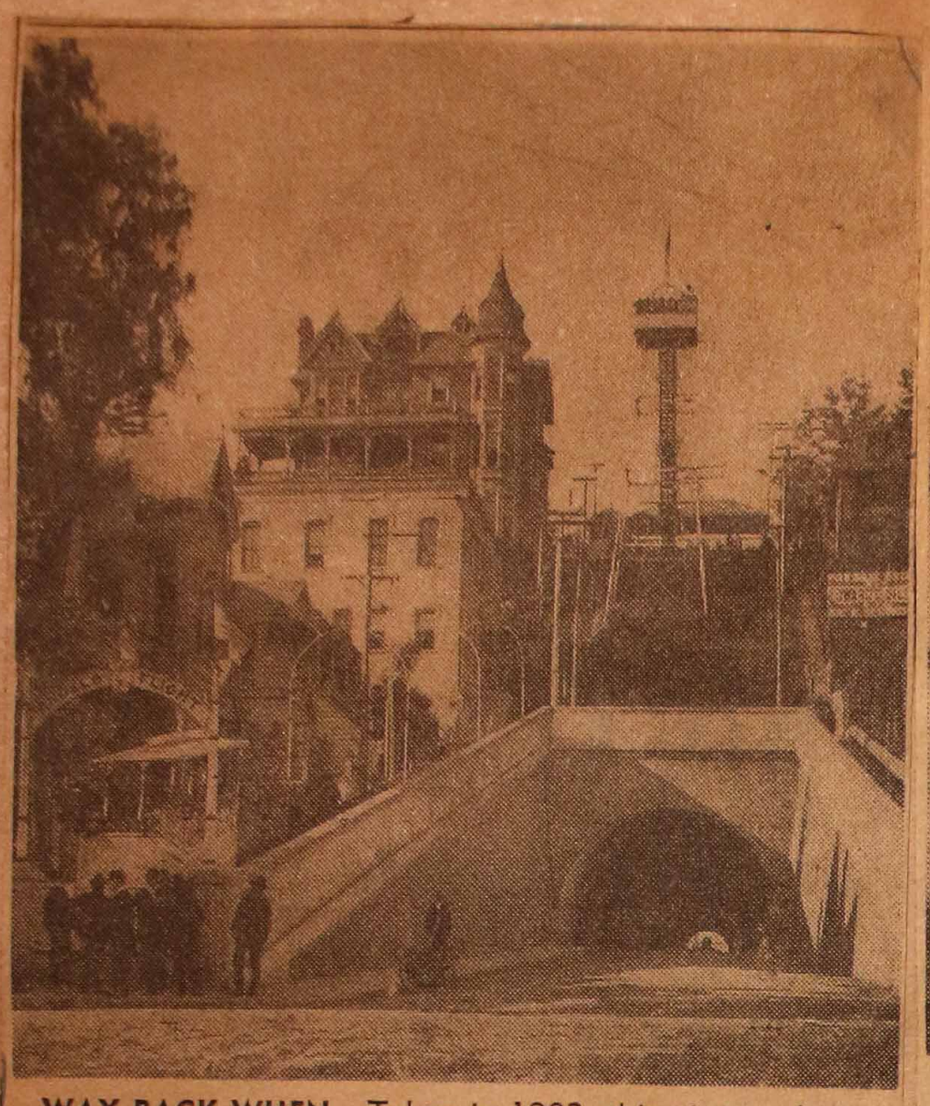
"All right," said the miner. "Fry me plenty of both and throw in some bacon for good measure."

Scenes of the beginning of the "days of gold." Top, Sutter's Mill at Coloma, where gold was discovered; middle, Placerville in 1850; bottom, the oldest building in Placerville, built in 1852 and now part of the P. G. and E.'s district office.

The dry diggings fluctuated with the seasons—winter brought "water and prosperity" and summer meant "dryness and depression." But, after the construction of a ditch to carry a steady supply of water from the South Fork of the American River, conditions became more stabilized and Placerville was one of California's leading mining centers. In 1854 it had the third largest voting population in the state. By 1856, however, a decline was under way, due partly to decreasing operations in the gold fields and partly to two serious fires. Its fortunes rose again following the discovery of the famous Comstock Lode in Nevada in 1859—an event that spurred the building of the Placerville Road across the Sierra, providing a link with the east as well as the west and south. Until the completion of the Central Pacific Railroad in 1869 the little city enjoyed great activity, marked by the

(Continued on Page 4)

scent of magnolia bathed her clinging vine figure. Her



WAY BACK WHEN—Taken in 1902, this picture shows the Angels Flight just after its start. Sight-seeing tower was demolished when near-by buildings were erected.

Times photo

STILL GOING—Patronized by 7000 passengers daily, Angels Flight remains one of the city's noted landmarks.

DO YOU KNOW YOUR CITY?

Angels Flight Is Archaic Wonder in Pellmell City

In 46 Years of Existence It Hasn't Killed One Passenger and Fare Has Stayed Constant

["How about a story on Angels Flight, past and present, in your current series on the City of the Angels?" asks Charles F. Jackson, 2409 E. Fifth St., Long Beach. So here it is. Readers may address similar questions for future reply to the City Editor, Los Angeles Times.—Ed. Note.]

In a fast moving metropolis caught in an age that is rushing pellmell toward heaven-only-knows-what, Angels Flight is both an archaic wonder and a genuine relief.

It competes with nobody and nothing—except one's unlikely pedestrian instinct to save a nickel by hiking up the 325 feet from Hill St. to Olive St. alongside the Third Street Tunnel.

Despite depression and inflation, its roundtrip fare has remained constant.

7000 Ride Daily

Its 7000 daily passengers make it the world's busiest railway, on a per-mile basis—yet the city labels it officially an "elevator" and thus inspects it.

But this funicular tramline, which has never killed a passenger in its 46 years of operation, is supervised by the State Railroad Commission.

Yesterday The Times visited R. M. Moore, who manages the Angels Flight destinies from a little office in the W. P. Story Building, seven blocks away. His company bought from its originator, Col. J. W. Eddy, in 1913.

Moore recalls the Flight's past glories with nostalgic fondness, and points out that even Hollywood has glamorized it on celluloid.

Stairs Built First

In 1901, when Bunker Hill was a stronghold of Los Angeles' elite, Col. Eddy decided it would be a fine idea to save all those fashionable high button shoes the bother of slogging up the steep incline. So he petitioned for permission to build Angels Flight. Before he could start his cars running, however, he had to construct 300 steps up this self-same hill, across from the tunnel, to preclude any hint that his new tram would be a monopoly.

Today, Angels Flight runs pretty much as it did then—but with certain modern improvements, such as an automatic emergency brake, a 50-horsepower motor that's twice as strong as any expectable load might require, plateglass windows, new flooring and ceiling, and hand-lettered advertising cards for Army surplus stores, small hotels, meat markets and liquor shops in the immediate vicinity.

Its "funicular" principle (one car's downward-moving mass helping hoist the upward-moving vehicle) is similar to that used on one of San Francisco's cable car lines.

Uniqueness Cited

But Moore says that Angels Flight is unique in the U.S., and maybe in the whole world.

He feels a little sad that a 100-foot sight-seeing tower, for which customers once paid an extra 5 cents to climb, had to be dismantled a decade ago. "Too many tall buildings now," Moore observes, "and smog." In those days you got an unparalleled view of old Los Angeles and the snowcapped San Gabriels from this wooden pinnacle on Olive St.

Like clockwork, the Flight's twin cars make one trip every three minutes from 6 a.m. until 12:20 a.m. Daily at 4 a.m. the cleanup crew and the grease gang swarms over the miniature railway, readying it for the coming rush.

The Flight's motor has been renewed thrice and its rails once. Moore, who rides it occasionally but has never handled its controls, keeps close tabs on his equipment. Twenty years ago he ordered the skeletal steel rail framework replaced by a regulation roadbed. Right now he's worried about a shortage of tie spikes.

"There are," he explains, "things to be done all the time."

Actually, the running of Angels Flight is a fairly simple matter. The ticket taker at the Olive St. level also manipulates the levers; cars ascend and descend only when he holds the hand brake off. "Perfectly safe," Moore says, "even if he drops dead."

This safety, enhanced by double cables, has caused the Flight's owner to eschew casualty insurance in favor of settling each accident claim as it arises. Insurance companies, he says, want too much money for the risk involved.

Hiker Killed

Records give the Flight an eminently clean bill of health. During the war one person was killed on the route—but he wasn't a passenger; he was a nonrider who decided to use the incline's right of way to hike to the top of Bunker Hill and got run over.

Once in a long while the cars stall. This makes passengers mad, especially because then they must continue their trip afoot. The only real accident, however, occurred back in 1913, before the city required certain "foolproof" safety devices. A car broke loose and crashed onto Hill St. with 20 persons aboard. All went to the hospital, although none was seriously hurt. Among the unidentified scramble of riders' luggage later recovered was one pineapple. All 20 claimed it.

But nothing like that has happened since.

Seats for 32

Thirty-two sitters and a dozen or so standees can be hauled at a time with power to spare, Moore says. Their nickels for a round trip, or pennies for single journeys if they hold a ticket book, make Angels Flight a tidy little enterprise, he admits.

Only once, during the depths of the depression, did the Flight go into the red. People preferred their nickels to their shoeleather then, he says.

Bunker Hill residents regard Angels Flight as you'd regard an old, tried friend. When the city fathers suggested its replacement by an elevator, 1200 citizens signed an angry petition denouncing the scheme, which died a-borning.

Refuge for Smokers

It's also the last refuge of the trolley-car smoker, since a municipal ordinance against puffing on trams only affects vehicles that pick up or discharge passengers on the streets.

Owned by the city, the property over which the Flight runs would be a park dedicated to the improbable task of beautifying the ancient, fume-ridden Third Street Tunnel, if it weren't a tramway. Moore has a renewable 10-year franchise which permits him (with Public Utilities Commission approval) to double his 5-cent round-trip fare.

"But," he concludes, "I'm not going to do it."

JAN 1948

Mary Ann Phelps Tells History Section Of Buried Treasure in Cahuenga Pass

Mrs. Mary Ann Phelps, program chairman of the history department of the Woman's Club, gave some interesting facts about California in the early '80's at the Jan. 28 meeting of that department. She also reviewed the chapter on historic treasure buried in Cahuenga Pass from the "Old West Coast," by Bell.

Mrs. Emily Timerhoff was given a vote of appreciation for her informative paper, "The Study of History," which she wrote in answer to a recent article in the Pathfinder by a teacher of Evanston, Ill., who said "History should be eliminated from the school curriculum unless a student plans to attend college."

The meeting was held in the solarium of the clubhouse and 12 o'clock luncheon was served. Delicious cakes were served by hostesses, Martha Castle, Mary Ann Phelps and Lucy Wyss. Mrs. Susan Riess presided at the business meeting and introduced the hostesses and a guest, Mrs. Hada Shelton.

Each member was asked to bring a guest to the next department meeting on Feb. 25, when Mrs. Dudley of the Goodwill Institute, in costume, will give an intimate account of early California. All members will bring sandwiches and hostesses, Rose Lane, Marjorie Moody and Juliet Renshaw will serve coffee.

Members attending were Mmes. Martha Castle, Lola Trew, Bertha Nichols, Bessie Vandebur, Peggy Hilf, Lucy Wyss, Hada Shelton, Edith Dickson, Juliet Renshaw, Helen Gonter, Susan Riess, Mildred Kingsley, Marian Crellin, Clara Woodward, Jennie Plummer, Emily Timerhoff and Mary Ann Phelps.

CITY WILL RESTORE BANNING HOME ON EARLY-DAY LINES

Banning home in Banning Park, Wilmington, will be restored with furniture and decorations authentic of its era and reopened to the public, the City Recreation and Park Commission said yesterday.

The historic house was the residence of Phineas Banning, Los Angeles pioneer and operator of the first stagecoach line between the city and harbor.

The home and surrounding property were acquired by the city in 1927 as a park. George Hjelte, general manager of the Recreation and Park Department, said Banning family heirs will aid in acquiring additional furnishings typical of its early days.

scent of magnolia bathed her clinging vine figure.

Amateur photo by Tracy Calvert

HISTORIC PASS—Known throughout the years as Fremont Pass, the Southern California Historical Society now asserts that the colorful landmark between San Fernando and Newhall was actually cut by a Lt. Edward Beale.

1-11-48

FREMONT PASS REALLY BUILT BY ANOTHER MAN

Fremont Pass, colorful landmark and long-standing tourist attraction in the mountains between San Fernando and Newhall, has just been shorn of the recurring legend that it was cut through the rock by Gen. John C. Fremont, leader of forces which wrested California from Mexico.

The exposition which disassociates Frement from the hand-hewn mountain cut, still perfectly preserved near the site of the old Newhall tunnel, is contained in the current quarterly publication of the Southern California Historical Society.

Known as 'Beale's Cut'

A carefully documented account prepared by Mrs. Fredric Ripley, California history enthusiast, identifies the picturesque gash through the hillside as "Beale's Cut" and credits its construction by hand labor to the energy of Army Lt. Edward F. Beale, Superintendent of Indian Affairs in California.

Mrs. Ripley's story of the cut, which provided Southland residents with the first satisfactory route to the great Central Valley country, hinges on Beale's determination to supply the Fort Tejon Army outpost and Indian reservation by wagon train from ships at San Pedro Harbor.

Evidently spurred by Beale's enthusiasm, county records show that in 1854 the Board of Supervisors appropriated the first block of funds, totaling $1000, for "road improvements between San Fernando Mission and San Francisquito Canyon."

New Highway Costly

In marked contrast to this modest outlay of public funds, the modern highway cut which replaced Newhall tunnel, and which now runs four lanes wide within a stone's throw of the deep notch cut by Beale's workmen, cost $450,000 when it was completed in 1939.

The hand-hewn pass which Beale promoted, made just wide enough for passage of a wagon or coach, was within a short distance of the route by which Fremont and his small band of troops crossed the San Fernando mountain area on Jan. 12, 1847. Fremont's records show he knew the pass site as "San Bernardo" and although he expected attack from Mexican forces there, he "passed undisputed into the valley below" and quartered his troops for the night at San Fernando Mission.

General Given Credit

The name "Fremont Pass" became attached to Beale's Cut because of its proximity to the general's "San Bernardo" pass, Mrs. Ripley's paper points out.

Despite the disassociation of the famed general with the narrow defile, legends persist that the cleft was considered an ideal site for stagecoach and wagon robberies.

One account relates that disgusted stage drivers reached the point where they automatically would throw up their hands when they spotted a boulder in the pass.

No matter how small the stone, it barred passage and presaged the prompt appearance of road agents, equipped to collect their tolls.

Figueroa Longest Street in City of Los Angeles

Measured Length Almost 30 Miles and by Some Standards It Is World's Most Extended Avenue

Mrs. D. R. Summers of 4900 S. Soto St., asks: "Is Western Ave. the longest street in the world?" It isn't; but Figueroa St. perhaps holds that honor. Similar questions about your city may be addressed to the City Editor, Los Angeles Times, for future reply in feature story form.

Figueroa St., which runs from the rock called Eagle to the town called Wilmington, is Los Angeles' longest thoroughfare.

By some standards, its measured length of almost 30 miles makes it the longest city street in the world for it runs almost wholly within metropolitan boundaries whereas the attenuated arteries of other cities usually manage to stray cross-country.

Figueroa St. has tunnels, hills, pastoral settings and stretches of extreme metropolitanism.

Has Colorful History

It also has a colorful—and sometimes startling—history.

Back in 1849, when young Lt. Edward O. C. Ord, U.S.A., embarked on a survey of the pueblo's streets, Figueroa was brusquely called "Calle de los Chapules." That means grasshopper in Aztec—Mexican slang. It ran only a few abysmally muddy blocks before dwindling off into meagerly developed ranchland in the vicinity of Sixth St. A century ago those numbered streets existed mainly in their planners' ambitious minds.

A few adobe houses were found, after Ord's survey, to stand smackdab in the middle of Grasshopper St., so the Common Council passed a law enabling their residents to claim right of way to the nearest "actual" thoroughfare.

Called Pearl St.

By the 1850's somebody appended the happier name "Pearl" to Grasshopper St., at a time when the future Figueroa St. looked like the best channel for a zanja (canal) to bring water to a burgeoning industrial area near the present public library. O. W. Childs got a contract to dig the ditch from the unpredictable Los Angeles River to Pearl St. for $1 a foot.

Instead of money, the council voted him something better—land.

Had Childs' descendants inherited the 200-acre tract allocated for the job, they'd have realized something more than the cost of the Panama Canal for their ancestor's 1600-foot zanja. For Childs earned the magnificent parcel bounded by Pearl, Main, Sixth and Ninth Sts. for his chores.

Childs' wife, incidentally, was privileged to christen streets adjacent to the project. Three adobe lanes in a row were labeled Faith, Hope and Charity. Today only Hope retains its original cognomen. The others are Flower and Grand.

In 1868 the zanja project on Pearl St. expanded to Echo Park, where a 20-foot dam was built to create a reservoir. In the 1870's this burst and caused a minor disaster in the "outlying lands" below the pond. A decade later the zanja was abandoned, although concreted sections along Figueroa St. still remain.

Site of First Carbarn

Los Angeles' first carbarn also made its appearance on Pearl St. Three horses and their cars, which ran from the old Pico House near the Plaza, were kept at the junction of Pearl and Sixth Sts. You could take three rides for two bits; but you also had to take a lot of punishment on sharp curves plotted by overenthusiastic engineers.

This selfsame corner in 1896 was offered to S.C. as basis for a fund-raising campaign to build an observatory on Mt. Wilson. Illness of the sponsors stymied the project, however, after the telescope lens had been ground.

Foy Mansion There

By the 1880's, Pearl St. extended all the way to Jefferson Blvd. Sam Foy's mansion on the Seventh St. corner was a showplace, even though he never planted a blade of grass or a single tree. ("I don't want to improve on the handiwork of God," Foy said.)

After another half century passed, Pearl, having been renamed in honor of Gov. Jose Figueroa (circa. 1834,) was well on its way to rivaling such straightaway road triumphs as the Romans' Via Appia. Most of it arrowed north and south. Most of it was paved, and by the late 1930's Angelenos had paid $7,000,000 to surface all of their longest street.

Its crowning triumph, a far cry from 90 years earlier, when the carcasses of horses lay untended for days in the knee-deep mud of Grasshopper St., came last month when city officials solemnly proclaimed the corner of Figueroa St. and Sunset Blvd. the "world's busiest" in vehicular traffic.

scent of magnolia bathed her clinging vine figure.

TRACES FOUND OF CALIFORNIA EARLIEST MAN

Spear Points Show Men Hunted Bison Here 15,000 Years Ago

FEB. 1948

By S. A. Desick

"On the shore of Lake Borax in Lake County lies a little knoll in which is recorded, for those who have the training to read it, a chapter of the very ancient history of California . . .

"I am not referring to the Forty-niners nor to the Spanish settlers nor even to the Pomo Indians. I mean the gatherers and hunters who lived here in that far-away time when the climate was very different from what it is today, and strange animals, now extinct, roamed the mountains and valleys.

"These people we class together under the title of Early Man."

PUZZLE——

Thus, one of America's distinguished diggers into the past—Mark Raymond Harrington, curator of the Southwest Museum here—opens his just-completed report of an historic excavation.

The Borax Lake project, begun in 1938, was another attempt literally to unearth the answer to the puzzle of when man first came here.

"For a long time," Harrington says, "it was commonly accepted that man, the ancestor of the American Indian, was a recent arrival in this hemisphere, that he had been here only a few thousand years at the most."

Then, in 1926, near the town of Folsom in New Mexico, chipped projectile-points of stone were found buried among the bones of now-extinct bison.

Obviously, men had hunted these bison [illegible] ments from perhaps other people who are a mystery to us.

That later tribes used the site after the Folsom man, is indicated by charm-stones, mortars and short pestles.

That the lake deposit is 10,000 to 25,000 years old, and that it was laid down at a time when the saber-tooth tiger, dire-wolf and other animals of the Pleistocene, or Ice Age were becoming extinct.

SKULL SOUGHT——

The greatest find of all—a skull or skeleton of a Folsom man—has yet to be made. It is believed that the early people cremated their dead or that they left the corpses on mountain shelves, where they turned to dust.

Harrington, however, theorizes that the early American was long-headed, with very prominent ridges over the eyes. He was also more rugged than we are, but not more "ape-like." The curator bases this picture on the fact that most early skulls already found are alike.

"The study of early man in California," Harrington points out, "is still in its infancy. Sooner or later, new finds will supply fresh evidence by which Borax Lake and other discoveries may be dated with greater certainty."

His next job, the curator says, is to examine more closely the desert areas of California.

Relics of Old California Shown

The California History and Landmarks Department of the Arcadia Woman's Club met Wednesday in the solarium for a 12 o'clock luncheon, with 32 members and guests present.

Following the business meeting, Mrs. Dudley of the Good Will Industries was introduced as the guest speaker. Her topic was "Old California." An interesting point, brought out in her talk, was the fact that the first settlers of California were the Chinese and Aleutians. Mrs. Dudley wore an exact replica of a dress worn by Arcadia Baker, famous early California figure. Mrs. Baker was the owner of the Baker Block in Los Angeles, the first three story building to be erected in the state. An old collection of lace mantillas from Barcelona, Spain, was also shown. Also a collection of old feather fans, among them, one Lillian Russell had carried.

The next meeting will be the last Wednesday in March and will be a potluck luncheon and tour through an old restored adobe house in Pomona.

2-25-48

Old Mission Site Will Be Marked

Restoration of the monument commemorating the original site of the famous old San Gabriel Mission will be undertaken tomorrow by volunteer workers of the Montebello and San Gabriel Chambers of Commerce and students of L. A.'s Woodbury college, it was announced yesterday.

The monument, which is located at the corner of South San Gabriel boulevard and Lincoln, on the outskirts of Montebello, has been let go to rack and ruin and the famous site has become overrun with weeds.

Piqued by a newspaper article which pointed out this disgraceful lack of respect for one of California's most historical landmarks, the citizens in the area banded together to reset the monument on its base and clean up the mess.

W. P. Temple, for whom Temple City was named, dedicated the monument in July of 1921 in memory of the founding of the original San Gabriel Mission in 1771. In 1774 the Mission was moved to its present location opposite the San Gabriel City Hall on South Mission drive, San Gabriel.

DO YOU KNOW YOUR CITY?

Brea Tar Pits Rancho Buildings Go Back to 1828

["I wish to know," writes H. C. Armitage of Redondo, "the history of the rancho buildings in the Brea tar pits (Hancock) Park. They must be old." They are indeed, as this story shows. Similar questions may be addressed to the City Editor, Los Angeles Times.]

Senor Antonio Jose Roche figured he had made a good deal, back in 1860, when he sold Rancho La Brea to Maj. Henry Hancock, the Yankee lawyer-surveyor from New Hampshire, for a few thousand hard gold dollars.

Certainly Don Jose knew that black asphaltum boiled and bubbled out of pond-like holes scooped in the marshy ground. He knew that his countrymen needed that tar for their adobe house roofs. And he insisted that Maj. Hancock grant pueblo inhabitants the right to scoop up all the gooey stuff they'd ever need.

Maj. Hancock agreed.

Then Came Oil

But other black stuff lay under the soggy soil. And thus far more than $500,000,000 worth of crude petroleum has been pumped out of the rancho.

Beside the largest of the asphaltum pools stood the ranch house itself, center of activities of the 4600-acre domain that comprised one of the richest Spanish land grants in all history. Don Jose built it himself in 1828.

After Maj. Hancock bought the rancho the traffic in tar from the Brea beds grew apace. He developed asphaltum for city street use (although an early attempt by one merchant [John Temple] to fabricate sidewalks out of the material turned out badly. The sand-sprinkled substance turned to a sort of glue in the hot summer months and, accounts say, "was not comfortable to walk on.")

Pool Got Bigger

But after the Civil War the burgeoning pool beside the ranch house got bigger as Maj. Hancock's enterprises expanded. He shipped quantities to San Francisco by schooner; and early manufacturers here used it for fuel.

This caused formation of "the pit" itself.

Early diggers came across many bones which they tossed aside as mere annoyances of the trade, especially when the amounts of fossils made extraction of commercial tar economically impracticable.

Pretty soon the diggers were calling the pool "La Huesementa," or "the boneyard."

But by 1901 science became interested in the strange deposits. A year later Prof. W. W. Orcutt exhumed the tusk of a saber-toothed tiger and later found a wolf's skull, a wild horse's teeth and fragments of the giant ground sloth. Today the Los Angeles County Museum has whole barrels and rooms full of these exciting remains.

Woman's Club History Department Visits Old Historic Landmark

3/25/48

The Arcadia Woman's Club California history and landmarks department has an annual membership in the California State Historical Society. The announcement was made by Mrs. Earl Dettra at the meeting held last week in the clubhouse.

Mrs. Henry Riess, chairman, presided at a short business meeting when it was planned that the department would sponsor a cooked food booth at the May country fair, an annual event of the ways and means committee of the club.

Mrs. Emily Timerhoff, who attended the Policeman's Ball as a representative of the Woman's Club, brought the orchid that had been presented to her at the ball and gave details of the evening.

After luncheon, the ladies went to Pomona to tour the spacious 13-room adobe occupied by Maria Palomares, great granddaughter of Ygnacio Palomares, who built the house. He was given 22,000 acres, now comprising most of Pomona, by Gov. Alvarado in 1837.

Restored in 1940, the home contains many priceless antique period pieces, donated by many Californians and originally brought to California around the Horn. One room, restored as a museum, has in it dresses, shawls, baby clothes, shoes and other articles used during the lifetime of Ygnacio Palomares.

The original barbecue pit where meat was prepared for fiestas is near the house, and the grounds, beautifully landscaped, speak of an era long past, even to the wells which supplied water for the family.

Those present were Mmes. Riess Lucy Wyss, Mary Ann Phelps, Dorothea Gamroth, Helen Gonter Catherine Thomas, Jennie Plummer, Ethel Werner, Ethel Rubottom, Harriet Barngrover, Catherine Thompson, Eugenia Griffin, Leila Monck, Peggy Hilf, Arnold Ayers J. E. Vanderbur, C. F. Ganther, M. M. Trew, Mabel Peacher, Bertha L. Nichols, Emily Timerhoff and Miss Florence Reynolds.

GUIDE TO MINING CAMPS—In this year of our Centenary celebration many tourists will be trying to visit the sites of old mining camps and ghost towns, so it is particularly fitting and fortunate that the touring bureau of the Automobile Club of Southern California should publish Philip Johnston's "Lost and Living Cities of the California Gold Rush" with chapters on and maps of the Mother Lode, Northern Diggin's and the Trinity Mines. This book is not only a guide but a very entertaining history of the old camps. (Price not stated.)

MOVING WEST—Another book good to read during this year of memories is the life story of Ernest V. Sutton, citizen of California since 1890. In his book, "A Life Worth Living," he tells of his childhood in Ohio, (beginning in the early 1860's,) his memories of Mark Twain, Greeley and Longfellow; describes the overland journey to Minnesota in the '70's; tells of moving on to Dakota; of his career as tramp printer; then of life in California since 1890. The story holds so much of human interest that literary style is not noticed. It is a good record of a good life (Trail's End Publishing, Pasadena: $5.)

Historical Landmark Visited

Braving yesterday's downpour a group of enthusiasts interested in landmarks and historical data motored to Pomona, visiting the famous old Palomares adobe built in 1855.

Members of the California History and Landmarks department of the Arcadia Woman's Club met at the clubhouse in the morning with the chairman, Mrs. Susan Riess conducting a short business session when it was decided that the group will take charge of the cooked food booth at the May Country Fair, an annual event staged by the club.

Shortly after lunch the ladies left for Pomona and enjoyed going through the spacious 13-room adobe occupied by a great granddaughter of the former owner, Ygnacio Palomares who was given 22,000 acres, now comprosing most of Pomona, by Governor Alvarado in 1837.

Of special interest were the priceless antique period furnishings which make the restored hacienda livable. These have been donated by many Californians and originally came around the Horn to this state. One room, restored as a museum, houses dresses, shawls, baby clothes, shoes, and other articles used during the lifetime of Ygnacio Palomares. The original barbecue pit where meat was prepared for fiestas is near the house, and the grounds, beautifully landscaped, speak of an era long past, even to the wells which supplied water for the family. As the department is a member of the California Historical Society, the ladies were invited to visit this interesting place.

Those who went were: Mmes. Riess, Lucy Wyss, Mary Ann Phelps, Dorothea Gamroth, Helen Gonter, Catherine Thomas, Jennie Plummer, Ethel Werner, Ethel Rubottom, Harriet Barngrover, Catherine Thompson, Eugenia Griffin, Luella Monck, Peggy Hilf, Arnold Ayers, J. E. Vanderbur, C. F. Ganther, M. M. Trew, Mabel Peacher, Bertha L. Nichols, Emily Timmerhoff, and Miss Florence Reynolds.

3/25/48

rrent of magnolia bathed her clinging vine figure. Her coming out party, when

FEB. 1948

CALIFORNIA HISTORY & LANDMARKS DEPT. - Susan Riess, Chairman.
Time - Fourth Wednesday, January 28th, 12:00 Noon.
Place - Clubhouse Solarium.
Program - Mrs. Marjorie Moody will talk on the Romance of the Ranchos. Bring sandwich and coffee will be served.

Time - Fourth Wednesday, February 25th, 12:00 Noon. 1948
Place - Clubhouse Solarium.
Program - Mrs. Dudley from Good Will Institute will give an intimate account of early California history, in costume. This should be very interesting and all are welcome. Bring sandwich and coffee will be served.

WORK STARTED—Ground is broken for new city hall by Mayor Homer Ormsby, left, and Albert Perkins, citizens committee chairman, shown with Clifford Lance, Chamber of Commerce president, at Sunday ceremonies. —Tribune photo.

CALIFORNIA HISTORY & LANDMARKS DEPT. - Susan Riess, Chairman.
Time - Fourth Wednesday, March 24th, 12:00 Noon. 1948
Place - Clubhouse.
Program - The Department members will meet at the Clubhouse at 10:00 A.M., and will go by caravan to Pomona for a picnic in the Park, then to visit the missions being restored. Bring food for yourself and your guest. Adequate transportation will be furnished. If it rains we will have the meeting as usual in the Clubhouse Solarium.

QUEEN ANNE COTTAGE—In an exotic setting and framed in gigantic old trees, the Queen Anne Cottage was built by Lucky Baldwin to provide an appropriate place in which to entertain his friends.

it says here . . . .

MARCH 1948

By CATHERINE MUNDY

Rancho Santa Anita, one of the most beautiful spots in Southern California and only a stone's throw from the Santa Anita race track, is practically an undiscovered land to thousands who drive to Arcadia for the races.

The beautiful garden fairyland of trees, shrubs, flowers and gem-like lake, which is fed by springs . . . 111 acres that comrised the home and grounds of "Lucky" Baldwin, hidden for years from the public, is now open to visitors.

It was bought in partnership by the State of California and the County of Los Angeles for the purpose of turning the grounds into a public arboretum and botanic gardens. Los Angeles County Board of Supervisors accepted the deed of this romantic spot from F. Wesley Davies, manager of the Santa Anita Rancho Association on March 26, 1947.

Dr. Samuel Ayers, Jr., chairman of the Arboretum Committee of the Horticultural Institute, in speaking at the presentation about future plans for the project, compared them with those of the New York Botanical Gardens and the Kew Gardens in London.

Exotic Blooms

"Here," said Dr. Ayres, "will eventually flourish the most exotic flowers and trees in the world. We have the opportunity in Southern California, and particularly in the arboretum, to grow things which cannot be grown elsewhere except under glass."

The horticultural aspects of the arboretum are already impressive. Palms here are the tallest in California and a redwood found here is the tallest in the Southland. Among the rare trees is the Gingko or Maidenhair Tree, which is the sacred tree of China and the oldest ree in the world's history. There are seven of these trees in the arboretum.

When Baldwin died in 1909, he was lord and master of an estate, the value of which he but little dreamed and which in the days of the Dons, was the rancho of all ranchos.

In a crazy quilt, one patch is always brighter, larger, lovelier and more romantically interesting than the rest. Such was Rancho Santa Anita when all ranchos opened the doors of their deep-walled haciendas in never-failing welcome to dusty wayfarer, or to cherished friend. Its glamour and romance have but mellowed with its century of years.

In those early days, Indians roamed from place to place . . . they pitched their tepees for awhile . . . then moved on. Then, for half a century, the padres set their missions down in the then sparsely settled part of the country we now know as California.

Spanish dons built their haciendas of the great adobe bricks made from the mud of the ranchos by wiry, sun-browned peons. The walls and floors and roofs were all of mud, baked in the sun, and they were thick . . . to keep out the heat of the torrid summer days and the chill of penetrating winters.

'Place of Waters'

America was growing westward and California was in the path and the magnificent Spanish ranchos changed ownership as new people arrived by steamboat, by covered wagon and later by train. Directly in the path of this progress stood Rancho Santa Anita. From its giant oaks . . . trees which were old even when the Indians roamed over the well-beaten animal trails . . . had been hewn the timbers of the missions. Its springs had supplied the water for the mission herds. So abundant were these springs that the Indians named this spot "Ahupquigna," meaning "A Place of Waters."

In the growth of the Mission San Gabriel, its boundaries were extended to include the beautiful "Place of Waters." Thus did the rancho become a part of the mission lands. Father Zalvidea it was who probably gave this land the beautiful name of Santa Anita. When the mission was secularized, its land became public land of the Mexican Republic, and there were many who wished to own part of it.

Indians moved their herds of sheep onto the land . . . but neither the Mexicans or Indians were able to show reason why they should be given Santa Anita. In 1839 Hugo Reid, a Scotchman, who after becoming naturalized and a Catholic, petitioned for Santa Anita. Two years passed before his petition was granted.

In the meantime he moved onto the land and began tilling the soil and building his home. His own earth provided the adobe bricks, his own oak trees provided the timber for his comfortable house. He later traveled to China, returning with many choice articles of beauty for his home.

Paradise

After Baldwin purchased the rancho in 1875 with its giant oaks and bubbling springs, he spent money lavishly to aid nature to make it a perfect paradise. He dug wells, enlarged reservoirs, improved the irrigation system, planted orchards, vineyards and fields of various crops. He made a eucalyptus-bordered lake out of the marsh. He restored the old adobe home of Hugo Reid and added a new wing in 1879.

That he might properly entertain his friends "Lucky" Baldwin built the lovely Queen Anne cottage which looks out on the lake. Its gingerbread ornaments and marble steps were the last word in elegance and inside was even more elegance, for here was the paneled bathroom with its inclosed bathtub of lead, its commode and inclosed lavatory. This building still supports its ornate belltower. Spacious verandas surround the ground floor and overlook vistas of sylvan beauty.

The estate was well stocked with deer and gorgeously plumed peacocks, which still roam over the rancho. The architect of the Queen Anne cottage was A. A. Bennett, who also designed the state capitol at Sacramento.

(Continued on Page 3)

A short distance from the Queen Anne cottage is the old coach barn. One cannot enter its doors without feeling the clock is being turned back to an earlier and more leisurely day. Heavily and carefully built, this building will stand for generations. Within, much as it was in the nineties . . . the old carriage stalls are still serviceable as they were 50 years ago, and are still topped with ornate ironwork.

The one thing that stands out is the fact that, through all the progress and improvement, no one has attempted to change or modernize the old adobe, the Queen Anne cottage or the ornate coach barn. In their antiquated charm lies their compelling interest, which brings thousands of people from all parts of the world to see and enjoy the magnificence that is Rancho Santa Anita.

UP IT GOES—This old print shows ceremony attending the raising of 100-pound bell in the Los Angeles Plaza Aug. 15, 1906. It was the first of 450 raised on El Camino.

1-16-48

Drive to Restore El Camino Real Bells Under Way

They are trying to bring back its historic ring to "the highway of the bells."

This is El Camino Real, the trail the padres trod from San Diego to Sonoma and one of the world's most famous highways. Remember the mission bells that used to line it?

That was a long time ago and now most of these guidons have succumbed to time and neglect until many have the idea that El Camino Real is a fictional path, just a thin line on legendary maps.

Organizations Aid

And this is the reason why such organizations as the California Mission Trails Association, the Native Sons and Daughters of the Golden West and others are working for the restoration of "the highway of the bells." The highway is still there. But the bells aren't.

Some 450 of these 100-pound iron bells mounted on staff-shaped steel standards 11 feet high once lined El Camino Real from San Diego to Sonoma. The first was installed with great ceremony in the Los Angeles Plaza on Aug. 15, 1906. Spaced approximately a mile apart along El Camino Real, the bells each had a sign showing the direction and distance to the nearest mission.

Highways Rerouted

But through the years things have happened. Workers widening the highway have pulled out the bells and forgotten to replace them. Rerouting of the highway in some places has left the bells standing lonely in a field and seen only by puzzled cows. Some of the bells have been stolen, leaving the crooked staff standing bare. A farmer is using one for a mailbox post. At another spot a service station has painted one silver and attached an air hose to it.

The original bells were made and installed through the zeal of Mrs. Armitage S. C. Forbes, who enjoyed the distinction of being the only woman bell-caster in the country. They were presented to the cities and counties in which they were placed with the understanding that those local governments would oversee their preservation. But local politics being what it is care of the bells eventually was forgotten in most localities.

Now the County Board of Supervisors, and even the State Legislature, has been aroused to realize the historic value of the bells as markers for El Camino Real and there's action abrewing for their restoration.

These, you know, are California's centennial years and surely nothing played a more important part in this State's history than El Camino Real.

scent of magnolia bathed her

Trace Origin of Names of Pasadena Area Cities

2-15-48

By C. F. SHOOP

How close Pasadena came to being called "Muscat", instead, was told in a previous installment of Auld Lang Syne, together with the derivation of the word Pasadena, but how some other names in this vicinity came to be adopted may prove interesting to newcomers, and "oldsters" who have forgotten.

ALTADENA was a coined word, said to have been used first in 1886 by Byron O. Clark to designate his 40-acre nursery and home place at the top of the Lincoln Avenue flat. The meaning attached to it was "the higher Pasadena." Col G. G. Green, owner of the Hotel Green, had a daughter born in Altadena May 15, 1888, and named her Altadena Green.

SAN MARINO was so named because J. De Barth Shorb's old home place in Maryland was so named. Shorb's home place lay just east of the old Lake Vineyard home of his father-in-law, Benj. D. Wilson.

ALLEN Avenue, opened when the Grogan tract was sudivided; named in honor of William Allen, who owned a ranch of 474 acres called "The Spinx."

ARBOR Street, opened by I. M. Hill, led from the cypress arbor leading from the front of his house to Orange Grove Avenue, the third house built in the colony. The arbor was cut away in 1895.

ARCADIA Street, opened in October, 1886 was named by Rev. A. W. Bunker and Rev. I. G. Sigler, from Washington Irving's "Arcadia."

MICHIGAN Avenue was named by residents who wished to perpetuate the name of their native state. From Colorado Street south, this formerly was known as Bandini Avenue, named in honor of the historic family represented by Arturo Bandini, native Spaniard, whose land it passed through. Bandini married the daughter of Dr. T. B. Elliott, president of the original Indiana Colony and the man who gave Pasadena its name, as told in a previous chapter.

BELLEVUE Drive was opend by James Smith in 1885. The name is French for "beautiful or lovely view."

BUCKEYE Street, open by Elon Hart, was named for Ohio, the Buckeye state, whence he came.

CHESTNUT Street, opened by H. F. Goodwin in 1886 was named from Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

CONGRESS Street, the H. H. Markham tract, was platted and put upon the market by a real estate firm while Markham was in Congress from this district. Five years later he was governor of California.

CRAIG Avenue, laid out when the Grogan tract was surveyed for subdivision in 1876, was named for James Craig, an Englishman who came here from San Francisco as agent for Mr. Grogan.

DAYTON Street, opened by J. H. Baker in 1884, was named in commemoration of his wife's birthplace in Ohio.

DELMAR Street was named by Will Defriez and his mother, Mrs. Susan A. Defreiz, for their former home, Delmar Avenue, St. Louis.

DELACY Avenue, first opened by Alex F. Mills in 1884, was named after his father-in-law, R. W. Lacey, whose original family name had been spelled DeLacey.

ESTHER Street, opened in 1886 by L. H. Michener, was named after his wife, Esther Painter, daughter of John H. Painter.

EUCLID Avenue was first opened by C. M. Skillen and named after Euclid Avenue, Cleveland, O., his former home.

FAIR OAKS Avenue was so named because the name Fair Oaks Ranch was given to it by its first occupant, Mrs. Albert Sidney Johnston (widow of the Civil War general) after a place of that name in her childhood home in Virginia.

GARFIAS Avenue was named for the old Garfias adobe ranch house nearby.

GLENARM Street was named by Thomas Banbury, for his wife's childhood home place in Ontario, Can.

GRAND Avenue was named by Thomas Nelmes and R. E. Burnham after a call at the home of Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Hill. Discussing the possibilities of a street just west of Orange Grove Avenue, all were enthusiastic and Mrs. Hill is said to have exclaimed "O, wouldn't that be grand!" "Yes," said Mr. Nelmes "and that will be its name."

GRANT Street opened by Dr. Thomas Rigg and W. O. Swan, Sr., in 1895 was named in honor of General U. S. Grant.

GREEN Street was first called Kansas Street. Attempt was made to change the name to Concord Street, but later (1894) the name was changed to honor Col. G. G. Green and his great hotel, part of which is still standing.

LAKE Avenue, originally called Lake Vineyard Avenue, was laid out by Benjamin D. Wilson and named after his Lake Vinyard home place.

LOS ROBLES Avenue, opened by Benjamin D. Wilson in 1876, was named for Gov. Stoneman's place at the lower end of the street which was called "Los Robles ranch." Los Robles is Spanish for "the oaks."

DO YOU KNOW YOUR CITY?

History of Los Angeles Firsts Lies in 14 Blocks

Oldest Church, School, Municipal Building and Newspaper Founded in 50-Year Period

[Fifteen thousand Los Angeles Cub Scouts would regard answers to the following question as "a standard piece of literature," writes Curtis L. Bates, 3876 Victoria Ave. Data which these boys must know about their city include: What and where are the oldest building, church, school, municipal building, newspaper in Los Angeles? Readers may address similar inquiries to the City Editor, Los Angeles Times.]

Los Angeles' "firsts"—its pioneer church, building, school, municipal edifice and newspaper—can be encompassed within 14 city blocks and less than 50 years by the inquiring historian.

For the church and building you turn the pages back to 1814, 33 years after Gov. Filipe de Neve officially founded the pueblo. It had 44 settlers, a worrisome river that flooded at the wrong times, numerous livestock, and plenty of adobe mud for easy construction.

Aside from the Indians' wickiups (huts,) an uncertain set of palisade dwellings around the original Plaza, and a guardhouse, buildings were pretty informal until the 19th Century had well turned.

Rude Chapel Built

In 1784 de Neve's pioneers had erected a rude chapel near what now is N. Broadway and Ord St. Three decades later they ambitiously laid the cornerstone of a more impressive church, somewhat north of the present Plaza Church. The pueblo's population had grown to 500.

But the great flood of 1815 changed the course of the Rio Porciuncula (renamed the Los Angeles,) and also the settlers' minds, especially when the rampaging stream covered their muddy Plaza with several inches of chocolate-colored water. So in 1818 they "subscribed" 500 head of cattle, then worth about $5 each, for a new house-of-worship, on higher ground.

The governor, however, appropriated the cattle after promising to include the $2500 item in his 1819 budget. He didn't. So the project languished for another year.

Somebody late in 1819 got a really brilliant notion. Why not contribute a few casks of brandy as a lure, offering drinks in exchange for labor? Seven barrels of the fiery stuff carried the work to 1821. Another seven finished it "with the enthusiastic co-operation of the citizens," a historian relates.

So in 1822 La Iglesia de Nuestra Senora la Reina de Los Angeles was dedicated. It's been modernized and strengthened many times in the past 125 years. Yet enough of the original structure remains to give it a truly nostalgic, antique aura.

Thus, in effect, the Plaza Church appears to be Los Angeles' first true building as well as religious house, although some authorities claim the Avila adobe, keystone edifice of picturesque Olvera Street, was erected in 1818.

You can put your finger on the city's first school with greater certainty. In 1855, schoolhouse No. 1 was established on the northwest corner of Second and Spring Sts. (The new Times building is under way there now.) This two-story "burned brick" structure cost $6000. It lay, a contemporary remarked, "in the suburbs." And on March 19 of that year its doors opened to the first classes of reluctant boys and girls.

Actually, a retired soldier named Maximo Pina had started a one-room school in 1817. He got $140 for his first year's work. But the fledgling program faltered badly when he took an immediate 10-year holiday. In 1844 Ensign Guadalupe Medina, a "reputed expert," was ordered by Gov. Micheltorena to open a school. One of the earliest examples of chain reaction occurred here, speaking pedagogically, for the shrewd ensign engaged one teacher, who taught the eldest students, who in turn taught the next younger, who in turn . . .

City Hall Puzzle

Los Angeles' original City Hall is another historical puzzle, for the present imposing structure is at least the fourth in a long line of official buildings whose antecedents seem lost in the pueblo's founding. When the village's mud-sided guardhouse grew too small, a long one-storied adobe on approximately the present City Hall's site became the seat of town government. It roosted at the corner of Spring and Jail Sts., the latter (now defunct) named after the first county building, a calaboose.

Its initial use as a City Hall is recorded as 1853, a good year. Don Abel Stearns imported a handsome covered-top carriage from Boston in 1853. And an enterprising soul hauled the first boatload of beer down from San Francisco to the thirsty town.

The present City Hall was started in 1926, descending from brick predecessors located on Second St. (1885) and N. Broadway (1890.)

No trace today remains of Los Angeles' first newspaper, La Estrella, or the Evening Star. Published in a dingy adobe behind the now-departed, once-glamorous Bella Union Hotel not far from Temple and Spring Sts., it came into being after the Common (City) Council voted its founder, Theodore Foster, the property in recognition of his "public service" as a printer.

In 1851, the year his first issue appeared on May 17, Foster aided civic security by printing 100 "volunteer police" badges on white ribbon. In its varied career, which included four years' suspension during the Civil War for "treasonable utterances," the Star struggled to become a daily. This it achieved in 1870. Nine years later it was attached for debts.

Even its files subsequently burned.

And thus goes pioneering fame.

CALIFORNIA BELIEVED ENTERING NEW GOLDEN AGE; 25 MILLION BY 2048

Great Future Seen Built on Sturdy Past

By MORRIE LANDSBERG

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 26. (AP) — And now, what about the next 100 years?

Ask some of the state's leaders and experts and you get sold on the idea that it will be California's new golden age.

Sure, it's anybody's guess as to what will happen between the time of the centennial and bicentennial of gold's discovery. The crystal ball doesn't always do the trick.

But those who answered an Associated Press questionnaire on the next century did so by projecting current trends and using their imaginations. The cumulative result: A picture of solid prograss.

Their theme is that of California pioneered during the first 50 years after the gold rush of '48; then it built steadily on that foundation for the next 50.

Between 1948 and 2048, California will grow as never before.

It will enjoy the reward of all the combinations of geography, natural wealth and the impetus of its industry which have caulted the land of missions and mining camps to its present place as the No. 2 state in the Union.

GOVERNOR WARREN DEDICATES MONUMENT AT GOLD SITE—Gov. Earl Warren of California (microphone in hand) addresses the throng at Coloma, as he dedicates a monument at site of Sutter's Mill where on Jan. 24, 1948, James Marshall discovered gold in California—an event which started the historic gold rush of 1948-49. (A.P. Wirephoto.)

Population Increase

By 2048, California will have a population of between 25,000,000 and 30,000,000. It might be even more.

The impact of population will bend the state in new directions which will bring challenging problems. It will affect the way people live and work. It will breed new industries for the magnified home market. It will require improved methods by agriculture to meet demands for the state alone.

Ideas are varied on details for the blueprint of the future. A University of California professor of architecture, Michael Goodman, envisions:

The population will spread from the present "mother cities." Counties will grow and develop faster than cities. A distinctly regional style of dwelling will fill the countryside. Houses will tend to be smaller in size, but more compact. An unheard of development in building techniques will facilitate growth.

City Development

Land-limited cities will develop upward—and downward, in systems of underground streets and transportation facilities. There will be highly-mechanized, tightly-woven planned living communities in big blocks through which streets pass at various levels. Or development may take the form of a whole series of park areas separating the living units.

Giant trade centers will rise. Each will be a city of its own—one for produce, one for apparel, etc. Individual airports will adjoin the centers. With improved transportation facilities, California will be in close contact with the entire world market.

Underground highways will link the state. ("Surface highways are doomed.") The state will become a leading art and handicraft center of the world. Education opportunities will be stepped up. More emphasis will be placed on research.

Population growth holds the key to California's next century. Gov. Earl Warren, addressing a publisher's meeting in Coronado recently, predicted that the people in the room would see 20,000,000 residents in California.

As far as the Governor knows, the 3,000,000 persons who have come to California in the past seven years represent the greatest mass migration in history. The 43 per cent increase since 1940 brought this comment from Earl Washburn, acting director, State Office of Research and Planning:

20,000,000 Soon

"Within the life of fully half the people now living in the state, its population will undoubtedly pass 20,000,000. By the end of this century it will be very close to 25,000,000."

Washburn predicted a probable state total in 1950 of 10,500,000; in 1960, about 13,750,000; in 1970, 16,400,000; in 1980, 18,500,000; in 1990, 20,400,000, and by 2000 A. D. about 22,400,000.

Harry A. Mitchell, president, California State Chamber of Commerce and vice-president and general manager the Western Pacific Railroad, mentioned a possible 20,000,000 population and said:

Water Vital

"Our ability to achieve such levels of population, and the timing of its arrival, depends in large measure on how efficiently we conserve and redistribute our water resources, and on the development of remaining potentials of hydro-electric power and other fuel supplies.

"Completion of the Central Valley Reclamation Project will, over the next decade or two, bring under intensive irrigation development between a half-million and a million acres of previously undeveloped agricultural lands."

California should continue to lead the nation in cash farm income, Mitchell said. Industrially, he said, the state is now entering an era of "mature and diversified development. Manufacturing growth may be expected to gather further momentum during the years ahead.

That man Marshall and his flakes of gold at Coloma really started something.

State Valuation at 11 Billions

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 26. (AP)—The state's total assessed valuation was placed at $10,994,622,625 or $1095 per person by a study conducted by the California Taxpayers Association.

The state's population was figured at 10,048,150.

Each man, woman and child paid an average of $82.14 in state taxes in the 1946-47 fiscal year, an increase of 17.5 per cent over the year before, the association said.

The report showed that the average man in Alpine County is richer, with the per capita assessed value there $5910. Solano County has the poorest per capita assessed valuation at $621.

Club Members to Visit Mission

4/26/48

California History and Landmarks department of the Arcadia Woman's Club will meet tomorrow in the clubhouse solarium at 11 a. m. for election of officers and a trip through the San Gabriel Mission.

Those attending are requested by the president, Mrs. Susan Riess, to bring a snack or sandwich and coffee will be served by hostesses for the day.

Club Section Visits Mission

4/28/48

Inclement weather and illness of several members cut the attendance to the meeting of the California history and landmarks department of the Womans Club yesterday but those attending were well rewarded.

Meeting at 11 a. m. in the clubhouse solarium, the chairman, Mrs. Susan Riess presided over a short business session at which time the department decided to take charge of the baked food booth of the club's Country Fair May 21. It was also announced that a trip to Padua Hills is scheduled for the May 26 meeting and anyone desiring to go may contact Mrs. Riess or Mrs. Earl A. Phelps.

After the business hour and a "snack" the ladies motored to San Gabriel Mission where a special guide took them on a tour of the building and grounds.

Those attending including above named, were:Mmes. Michael Duffy, C. V. Crellin, E. E. Timerhoff, Ola M. Sullivan, Lucy Wyss, John Lane, Emma Rogers, Catherine Thomas, J. E. Vanderbur, Peggy Hilf, Martha Castle, Bertha Nichols, and Miss Jean Geiger, daughter of the chairman.

4/5/48

History Section Plans Visit To Mission

Mrs. Martha Castle was luncheon hostess Monday to officers of the California history department of the Arcadia Woman's Club. The table was decorated with a beautiful spring arrangement by Mrs. Rose Lane. A decorated birthday cake honored the birthday of Mrs. Susan Riess, department chairman.

Plans were made for the county fair to be held in May. It was decided to visit the San Gabriel Mission on the next meeting day, April 28. Members are asked to meet first at the clubhouse at 11 a. m. and to bring lunches. Officers will be elected at the morning meeting and in the afternoon the mission will be visited.

Present besides the hostess were Mmes. Maurice Trew, Lucy Wyss, Homer Moody, Robert Lane and Earl Phelps.

History Section Elects Officers

4/30/48

History and landmarks department of the Woman's Club elected the following officers last Wednesday: Mmes. Susan Riess, chairman; Bessie Vanderbur, co-chairman; Peggy Hilf, secretary; Lucy Wyss, treasurer; Rose Lane, press; Bertha Nichols, clipping chairman.

Following a sandwich luncheon the group visited San Gabriel Mission and viewed its historic collection.

Those present included Mmes. Susan Riess, Martha Castle, Bessie Vanderbur, Peggy Hilf, Rose Lane, Bertha Nichols, Catherine Thomas, Marcia Crellin, Ola Sullivan, Emilie Timerhoff, Florence Duffy, Lucy Wyss, Emma Rogers, and Misses Mary Ann Phelps and Jean Geiger.

Lola Trew Hostess At Board Luncheon

5/5/48

Mrs. Maurice Trew was hostess to Woman's Club History department officers May 3 at her home on South Second avenue. Luncheon was served at small tables decorated with dainty pink and blue spring blossoms.

Chairman Mrs. Susan Riess presided over the business meeting and tentative plans were made. A special meeting was called at the regular club meeting when it was decided to cancel the Padua Hills trip. Instead department members will meet May 26 at noon in the clubhouse. Bring sandwiches; coffee and dessert will be served.

Installation of officers will follow luncheon. Mrs. Riess asks all members to bring baked food for the Country Fair May 21. She will pick up any contribution if desired. Others attending the luncheon were Mmes. Rose Lane, Marjorie Moody, Lucy Wyss, Mary Ann Phelps, Martha Castle and a guest, Bessie Vanderbur.

4-11-48

KNOWN as the Raymond station when picture was taken in 1886, this was the intersection of three pioneer transportation lines: steam train of the Los Angeles to San Gabriel Valley Railroad; center, horse stage to old Raymond Hotel; right, Alhambra-Pasadena horse car. Area shown is near center of present-day Pasadena. The rail trip then took 30 minutes—and still does.

Three "Veins" of Exciting Events and Personalities

Angels Camp, Mokelumne Hill And San Andreas

California has inaugurated a three-year program of centennial celebrations—the hundredth anniversaries of the discovery of gold in 1848, the gold rush in 1849, the admission of the state to the Union in 1850, plus many contemporary events. As a means of developing widespread interest in the celebrations, Progress is publishing a series of short articles about the historical cities and towns of Northern and Central California. In this issue we present the eighth of the series—the story of Angels Camp, Mokelumne Hill and San Andreas, in Calaveras County. Next month the tale of Auburn, Placer County, and neighboring communities.

ANGELS CAMP, Mokelumne Hill and San Andreas are high on the list of lusty old towns that have contributed extensively to the history of California's days of gold. They have provided chapter on chapter of amazing incidents, episodes and personalities. Linked with one or another of them are the names and deeds of Mark Twain, of such tycoons as John W. Mackay and James G. Fair, of the bandits Joaquin Murietta and Black Bart, and of other picturesque characters. There has been little or no mining at these communities for two or three decades and they now feature farming, stock raising and lumbering.

Angels Camp is renowned because Mark Twain spent some time in and around the town in the sixties and, while there, wrote "The Jumping Frog of Calaveras County." It is famous, too, as the place where Mackay began to amass the wealth that enabled him to form the Postal Telegraph Company and where Fair laid the foundation of his great fortune, part of which was used to build the Fairmont Hotel in San Francisco.

The seed of Angels Camp was sown in July, 1848, by Henry Angel, a member of an expedition led into Calaveras County by James H. Carson. Angel established a trading post there, while the others went three miles farther and founded a camp called Carson's Hill.

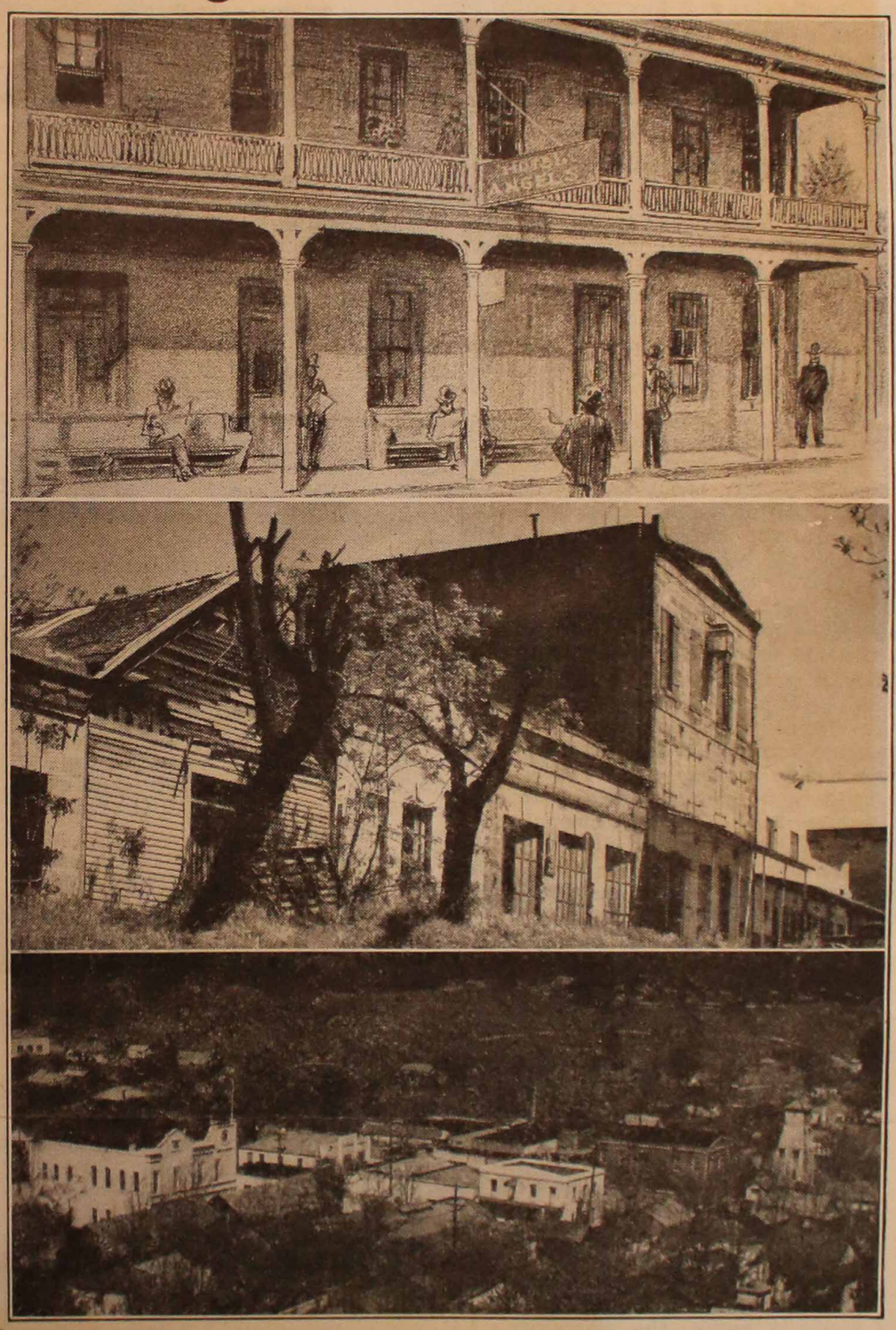
In the spring of 1849 Angels Camp had a population of 300, exclusive of Indians, and by 1853 the number had reached 4500. One reason for the rapid increase was the story of Bennager Raspberry. While he was out hunting, the ramrod became jammed in his gun and, to release it, he aimed the weapon at a squirrel and fired. The ramrod struck the roots of a bush and, when he went to retrieve it, he found a vein that yielded $700 the first day, $2,000 the second, $7,000 the third and huge profits for several months.

The Marshall Mine, one of the first quartz properties developed, was opened in 1854 and produced more than $200,000 in eight years. Other noteworthy mines included the Crystal, Matson, Gold Cliff, Bennett, Lindsay, Suffolk, El Dorado, Confidence, Lightner, Stickle and Utica.

The P. G. and E. has a special sentimental interest in the Utica Mine, because in 1946 the company purchased a small electric system that originally was built to supply the mine and later served Angels Camp and half a dozen neighboring communities.

Although Angels Camp was destroyed by fire twice in the fifties, some buildings of those times still survive. Among them is the Hotel Angels, a favorite haunt of Mark Twain and now the headquarters of the Jumping Frog Jubilee. The first Hotel Angels, a canvas structure, was built by C. C. Lake in 1851 and soon was replaced by a wooden building. Lake tore down the second one in 1855 and erected a one-story stone structure,

(Continued on Page 4)



Calaveras County representatives in the annals of California—top, Hotel Angels at Angels Camp, a favorite haunt of Mark Twain in the sixties; middle, relics of the past in Mokelumne Hill; bottom, a bird's-eye view of San Andreas.

OVER

Leeside — BY LEE SHIPPEY

Gold is fleeting. Stone walls do not a prison make nor iron bars a cage which can retain it. That is what one learns when touring California's famous Mother Lode country, which last week started on a three-year binge of centennial celebrations. Robert J. Woods, W. W. Robinson, Ward Ritchie and I made a four-day trip through some of the Mother Lode region to get a preview of events to come and saw town after town which once was a seething metropolis of gold-mad miners—some of the towns 20 times as big as Los Angeles was then—in which are ruins of buildings which once had stone walls, iron bars and iron doors, but today are only historic wrecks. The once-swarming towns about them have dwindled to mere villages.

And on the way we stopped in Fresno, which is a thriving city built by agriculture.

FRESNO

Fresno being the city where William Saroyan got his start, we stopped there to eat shish kebab in his honor. Shish kebab is one of many Armenian dishes served in one restaurant there. Fundamentally it is nuggets of lamb about the size of hen eggs grilled on iron skewers. But of course there is more than that to it. I won't try to describe it, but it is good. The restaurant in which we found it is in a hotel which is eloquent of the Gay Nineties.

I mentioned Fresno only to make the point that agriculture pays year after year while gold mining usually pays for only a while; but I couldn't help mentioning shish kebab because if I write the name often enough I may remember it. Also there is a legend about that old hotel which we didn't have time to authenticate. Martin, in the restaurant, told us the hotel had been won in a dice game. Whether that legend is true or not it was an appetizer for a trip into the Mother Lode where gambling was so great a part of life, as business, entertainment or the doorway to banditry.

There still are bandits around, some of them running motels We struck some near Merced which wanted $10 a night for a plainly furnished room with twin beds such as you could have got for $2 or $3 a night only a few years ago.

WAR FOR GOLD

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right on since 1852. The Courthouse was built in 1854.

Mariposa County was the home of John C. Fremont, who bought 10 square leagues of it from Juan B. Alvarado for $3000. In Bear Valley, only a few miles away, Fremont built the house about which so much is said in "Immortal Wife."

They say that when gold was discovered Fremont wished to extend his holdings farther into the gold area and the United States patent he secured to the land he had bought did that very thing. But gold brought only trouble to Fremont.

Squatter miners swarmed over his lands, asserting that Spanish and Mexican land grants did not cover the mineral rights, and they took fortunes out of it. A friendly Governor ordered the militia to chase them off and Fremont fought them legally. He spent heavily for mining machinery; but after years he is said to have told a friend: "I didn't have a cent when I came to California and now I owe $2,000,000."

TEMPERANCE MINERS

Everyone knows the '49'ers were swashbuckling, hard-drinking fellows but few realize the Knights of Temperance and the Sons of Temperance were in there pitching, too.

For many years the Mariposa Gazette occupied the building erected for the Knights of Temperance but recently gave the old building to the county to be made into a museum. It is to be moved to another site. Already it is bulging with museum material which will be a treasury to historians if it is properly catalogued.

scent of magnolia calmed her singing

Leeside — BY LEE SHIPPEY

How doctors shrink from advertising! Write a humorous column about colds and at least four of them will take it seriously and send in letters which, if published, would make excellent publicity.

WHERE'S PUERTO RICO?

Mrs. Margaret Rider Cole of Glendale lived in Puerto Rico for most of 42 years, as her husband was official translator there. That gave her contact with its Governors and every noted person who visited it, and she still has many friends there. But when she tries to mail Christmas presents to those friends she is astonished.

In three California postoffices she has been told she will have to pay duty on packages sent to "foreign soil." They do not know that Puerto Rico has been American soil since 1898, when we benevolently assimilated it after the war with Spain.

Mrs. Cole has published a book, "Puerto Rico, a Tropical Paradise," briefing the history of the island, which has been an American base and training ground ever since 1898. It also includes some of her personal experiences and contacts there and some island legends.

Now I'll bet half my readers have it mixed up with Costa Rica and weren't even sure it was an island till I said so. In fact, I had to think twice myself before I was sure.

INFORMED APPRECIATION

Lee: After all these years of being cussed by printers, reporters and editors, the unknown who has saved many a reporter his job, saved many a story and saved many a paper from serious trouble, has at last come into his own. He is the hero of the movie, "The Secret Life of Walter Mitty." And who is this unknown lifesaver, who has earned more hero medals than even the Air Force gave out during the war? None other than the real "safety man" on every newspaper, the proofreader.

CARROLL VAN COURT.

Maybe you'd never guess it from the above, but Carroll is an ex-proofreader.

TOUCHING REMEMBRANCE

Ten years ago an author borrowed some money from me "for a few days" and I've never seen or heard from him directly since. But he hasn't forgotten me. Every time he brings out a book he has his publishers send me a free copy for review.

FRIENDLY PRINT

In these days when many books are printed in such small type that one needs the Palomar telescope to make them readable it is a pleasure to pick up a Vanguard book, so clearly printed it is a joy to the eyes.

Last year Vanguard brought out "It's an Old New England Custom" and now has followed it with "It's an Old Pennsylvania Custom," both being delightful mixtures of history which has eluded most of the histories and amusing and interesting sidelights on the ways and manners of the people of those States, together with the backgrounds from which those ways and manners sprung.

On next Jan. 24 Vanguard will bring out the third of the series, "It's an Old California Custom," which I personally hope will climax the series—for I happen to be the author. And of course I think California's history, romance and traditions are more colorful, amusing and fascinating than those of any other spot on earth.

CONESTOGA WAGONS

It's amazing, though, how closely related to California are all other parts of the country. It was an old Pennsylvania custom to build Conestoga wagons. When Gen. Braddock needed 150 wagons for his march against the French at Ft. Duquesne he was able to secure only 25, but Benjamin Franklin told him every German farmer in Pennsylvania had a Conestoga wagon and was commissioned to get them, which he did. The first good road in America was in Pennsylvania, built to accommodate Conestoga wagons.

When civilization pushed westward it was the Conestoga wagon which carried it, and became the prairie schooner which played so great a part in the winning of the West.

Dec 5
1947

Leeside — BY LEE SHIPPEY

Yesterday I wrote that every town in the Mother Lode country is worth a book. In three days I have seen so many I can mention only highlights for the possible benefit of others who may wish to make the trip. Had we gone at more leisurely pace, and learned the full story of each town we visited, each could have had a column packed with human interest.

Take Jamestown, for instance. They say that "Col." George James liked the region so much in 1848 that he paid $20—probably in drinks at the bar—to have it named in his honor. Then so much gold was found in its vicinity, and so much friction developed between James and the miners, that he was practically ousted, and the place was called American Camp.

But the miners had got to calling the camp Jimtown and liked that name. So it still bears the name of the man who found it uncomfortable, if not unhealthy, to live there.

CHINESE CAMP

Then there is Chinese Camp, famous for the first tong war in California. Somehow several thousand Chinese gathered there and became pretty good miners.

Friction developed between two tongs and they prepared handsomely for a war. They hired the American blacksmiths to make spears, swords and other weapons more or less on the Chinese pattern. Then, with dishpans and gold pans for drums, with firecrackers and incantations and homemade dragons and all kinds of Chinese charms to give their antagonists bad luck, they marched about and cast spells on their opponents, highly entertaining the Americans.

However, the Yanks had supplied a few with muskets, possibly not caring if a few score Chinese miners were wiped out, and, though the Chinese warriors fired at nothing except random, four were killed and several wounded.

FRENCH CAMP

Then there is, or was, French Camp, where "100 per cent Americanism" may have been invoked for the first time to cheat a minority group out of its rights. French-Canadian trappers for the Hudson Bay Co. used to come all the way down into Southern California and they had several camps or rendezvous points.

Naturally, the Gold Rush turned many of those Canadians into miners and in this particular French Camp they were finding so much gold that they aroused jealousy. The charge was made that they had raised the French flag over their camp and it was the duty of all true Americans to drive them out of the diggin's . . .

It seems to have been a plain case of robbery under the banner of patriotism, but the "Frenchmen" were driven out and the Yanks took over their diggings. That camp was on Mokelumne Hill, which has been described as "a veritable mountain of gold."

MOANING CAVE

One of the little known wonders of Calaveras County is the Moaning Cave, which doesn't moan any more, but which used to send up continual moans from the bowels of the earth, in perpetual mourning for the hundreds of Indian dead who were buried there.

If it weren't wider and longer than most, a height-limit building from Los Angeles could be placed in the Moaning Cave and you'd still have room to go around and over the top of it.

Apparently the Indians had a secret passage into it, but once the miners found it they felt sure a place filled with huge and fantastic stalactites and stalagmites and kept secret by the Indians must contain gold, so they bored into its sides from within, causing a few hundred tons of earth to slide, closing any passage which may have existed.

At present the only entrance is from the top, and those who entered its Stygian darkness first went down a rope. Now a circular steel staircase leads one down to a depth of 140 feet and one can see on down to a depth of more than 200 feet.

Why didn't they build the stairway all the way down? Well, brother, it costs a lot, for one thing, and for another darned few tourists enjoy walking back up the stairs for even 140 feet, which is almost up to the height limit in Los Angeles.

Just try walking up about 11 flights of stairs and you'll understand. Since that stairway was put in the cave has ceased moaning, due to the change in air currents resulting from the enlarged aperture.

But the tourists, who oh and ah all the way down, do so much moaning on the return trip that it still is rightly named the Moaning Cave.

Leeside nov' 49 — BY LEE SHIPPEY

Everyone in Southern California has heard "La Golondrina," "La Paloma," "Estrellita" and many other "Spanish" songs, yet so few of us know much about them that some of us don't know whether "Rancho Grande" or "La Golondrina" is the older, and frequently songs and dances invented in Hollywood within the last few years are announced by cafe emcees as "old Spanish-California songs." This is distressing to Ana Begue de Packman, secretary of the Historical Society of Southern California, and she and three other descendants of old California families have decided to do something about it. The others are Lucy Gage Rand of the Lugo family, Florencia Dodson Schoeneman of the Sepulveda family, and Angelica Linck of the Salazar family. They intend to get together a group in which the songs, dances and costumes will be authentic heirlooms from the gracious days which Mrs. de Packman, in her books, likes to call the era of "California de antes."

"LA PALOMA"

The songs which have lived for generations in California and in Mexico are not Spanish. "La Paloma," which has become almost a secondary national air in Mexico, was inspired by sympathy for an enemy, the lovely Carlotta, while she was Empress of Mexico in 1861. The author was Sebastian de Yradier and the song was composed in Mexico. "La Golondrina" also was composed in Mexico, though its author, Narciso Serradell, was born in Spain, as was De Yradier. Though John Steven McGroarty indicated, in one of his plays, that "La Golondrina" was inspired by the romance of Concepcion Arguello and the Czar's emissary, Resanov, in 1805, the song was composed in Mexico in 1870. Wonder how many "hit parade" numbers of the last three years will be remembered one-third that long.

CALIFORNIA SONGS

We have, according to those authorities, some 100 per cent California songs which have endured. "Los Camotes" was born in the California missions and tells how the padres went forth to sow sweet potatoes. After the happy manner of California de antes, the workers sang as they worked and then stopped work to dance a bit. Thus both a folk song and a folk dance were evolved.

"Las Pollitas"—the little chickens—is a song of the same sort and vintage. At a baile, papa would fondle the strings of his guitar and sing about his daughters as bright-eyed little chickens, antedating modern slang by a good century. Then the papas of eligible young caballeros would sing back about their "Gallos Copetones," or crested young roosters. "El Son" and "El Vals" were dances of the old days, the former a dignified minuet, the latter a waltz in which the boys were permitted to take the girls in their arms. For quite a while it was frowned on by the church, with threats of perpetual hell fire, but grew in popularity all the same. "El Soldado" (the soldier) and "Capotin-Tin-Tin" came up from Mexico.

GRACE AND EASE

Mrs. de Packman says the senoritas of California de antes were taught to dance so that they could carry a bowl of water on their heads without spilling a drop.

ONE ON US

The Times headline, "Magnate Used to Remove Nail From Duodenum," has certainly taught us how many of our readers are good spellers. But anyone who has operated a typewriter knows the fingers have habits of their own which often make them disobey the brain.

MODERN GALLANTRY

Gallantly leaping to the aid of housewives worried about meatless day menus—who haven't acquired the Marian Manners habit, if there are any such—Roger Dalton of Azusa writes that a pound of avocado has more nutriment than any pound of meat, costs less, agrees with the most delicate and creates a great deal of energy. "I often take long trips on foot, taking along only an avocado sandwich and an apple or orange, and am unwearied when others are tired out." (P.S.: Roger raises avocados.)

Leeside — BY LEE SHIPPEY

It may be embarrassing to some persons to choose the wrong fork at a dinner party but that is a trivial matter compared to choosing the wrong fork on a highway. That may cause you to spend hours looking at beautiful scenery you didn't intend to see.

Bob Woods, treasurer of the Historical Society of Southern California, is as safe a man to drive with as to entrust with funds, and he knows every historic road in California. All the same, on our trip through the Mother Lode we are taking the wrong fork now and then.

GUN NOTCHES

But one can't go 20 miles in any direction without running into something of great interest. For one thing people here still know how to use shootin' irons. You see red coats and red hats all through these beautiful woods but the hunters are shooting deer, not one another.

While Sheriff Whitley in Mariposa was showing us a gun on which a local killer had made two notches in 1941, a woman drove up to have him certify a deer she had killed. And as we drove into Sonora eight hours later we could see antlers sticking out of three parked cars.

But we were hunting history and the country is full of nuggets of it. Near Mt. Bullion, named for Sen. Thomas H. Benton, Fremont's father-in-law, is California's first mint where gold slugs worth $50 apiece were minted privately. In the absence of any other American money those slugs came into general use in California.

Wells Fargo and some other companies also minted their own money before the United States Mint was established in San Francisco and that money never depreciated. Today one of those gold slugs with a face value of $50 is a collector's item worth several times that much.

VANISHED SPLENDOR

Hornitos is one of the Gold Rush towns of which little is left but that little is eloquent of history. Its hotel was a place of splendor visited by such persons as President Grant and its fandango hall was a famous place of gambling and gayety.

From a bar on one side of the street a tunnel formed a secret passage to the fandango hall and it is said that once Joaquin Murrieta made his escape from the law by means of that tunnel. The tunnel still is there to prove it. It was there Ghirardelli, operating a store, laid the foundations for a fortune and a great business.

Today the town is little more than a wreck.

COULTERVILLE

Coulterville is much better preserved. The old Jeffery Hotel there was also visited by many famous persons, including Teddy Roosevelt. For years it was the main stage station on the way from Merced to Yosemite. It still stands and is in the hands of descendants of the original owners. Jeffery and Thompson owned the hotel and Thompson had what seems a quaint idea. Young John Thompson was a big, daring, hard-riding, poker-playing young man and his father wished to give him something which would keep him at home. So he had a very fine ornate and handsome bar put in the hotel as a gift for Johnnie. It doesn't seem to have kept Johnnie at home for he became a noted character throughout the Mother Lode and drove horses fast enough to race Lucky Baldwin's. But the bar has never closed its doors in more than 70 years.

Today Mrs. Edward Lee Sackett, daughter of John Thompson, is postmistress at Coulterville and she and her husband own the hotel which still is well kept up and welcomes the passer with an air of hospitality. C. I. Metzger of Coulterville has been a County Supervisor 38 years and was a stage driver and deputy sheriff before he became a Supervisor, which indicates how close Coulterville is to its past.

Nearly every resident of Coulterville has direct links with that past and can either tell you of it as an eyewitness or the way his daddy told it.

Such characters as Fremont seem very close after you have talked with half a dozen residents of Coulterville; and one feels grateful to persons like the Sacketts for preserving places in which so much of Coulterville's history took place.

Mrs. Lee Phillips of Los Angeles is the author of a book about Coulterville and every town in the Lode is worth a book!

Woman's Club Plans for Country Fair

5/21/48

"Country Fair" time is here again. This annual event of the Woman's Club, which is open to the public, will be held May 21 from 10 a. m. to 11 p. m.

A cafeteria luncheon, sponsored by the music department, will be given at noon, and as usual the business people have been asked to have their lunch there.

Members of the ways and means committee and the executive board will serve a smorgasbord dinner in the evening, to be followed by entertainment.

A musical trio will precede the play, "Welcoming the New Minister," given by the drama department. The following booths will be conducted: drama department, sewing; garden department, flower and plant; history and landmarks department, cooked food; and international relations, "Ye Olde Curiosity Shoppe," with a new innovation of selling antiques, which will be moderately priced.

California history and landmarks department will meet Wednesday at the home of the chairman, Mrs. Charles Ganther, at 1:30 p.m. Another interesting program is planned and tea will be served.

Club Group Holds Tea at Vanderburs'

Mrs. John E. Vanderbur was hostess at her home, 44 East Floral avenue, recently for a tea sponsored by the history and landmarks department of the Arcadia Woman's club. Arrangements of peach blossoms and pink and white camellias filled the the home and the attractively appointed tea table was decorated with pastel sweet peas. Mrs. Charles Ganther, chairman, poured.

Guest speaker was J. G. Switzer, a retired teacher of the Los Angeles City schools, who gave an interesting talk on mineralogy. He presented the chairman with a polished pin of agate.

Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Switzer and Mmes. Edwin Gonter, John Scull, M. M. Trew, R. H. Rivers, H. E. White, Marcia Crellin, Williams Adams, John Richardson, D. Bonnet, John Vanderbur, Frances Leslie, F. E. Gates, A. L. Parker, Rose Lane, Charles Ganther, C. W. Dysart, Harvey Moss, Juliet Renshaw, William Weaver, S. K. Kingsley, E. L. Griffin, R. H. Augspurger. Co-hostesses were Mmes. Kingsley, Renshaw and Dysart.

Mrs. Ganther Hosts Tea for Club Department

Mrs. Charles Ganther was hostess at her home, 2945 South Sixth avenue on April 27 at a tea sponsored by the history and landmarks department of the Woman's Club of Arcadia.

Mrs. Daniel Slattery and Mrs. M. M. Trew presided at attractively appointed tea tables which were centered with an arrangement of roses. Mrs. David Schrader and Mrs. Edwin Gonter also assisted the hostess.

Miss Bessie Cope, president of the Audubon society and Mrs. N. Dunn, vice-president of the society, gave an interesting program. Miss Pope showed colored slides illustrating bird life as Mrs. Dunn described the appearance and habits of the birds. The pictures had been taken by Mrs. Mary Hood, a past president of the Audubon society and who is now in charge of public relations.

Those present were Mmes. Herbert E. White, Floyd Kingsley, Edwin Gonter, Frances B. Lull, John Scull, Harvey Moss, Eugenia Griffin, David Schrader, William Weaver, Freeman Gates, Frances Smith, Wallace Smith, John Vanderbur, John Renshaw, M. M. Trew, Lucy Wyss, Clyde Dysart, John Richardson, Marsha Crellin, Lewis Ashby, Daniel Slattery and Russell Augspurger.

Mrs. John Scull Hosts History Group at Tea

Members of the California history and landmarks department of the Arcadia Woman's club were entertained at a tea at the home of Mrs. John Scull, 225 East Longden avenue, on Friday, Oct. 15.

Mrs. Charles Ganther, chairman of the department, presided. After the business meeting, Edwin Gonter showed colored slides of famous landmarks and beautiful historical points of interest in California, which was greatly enjoyed by the group.

Those present were Mmes. Charles Ganther, Lewis Ashby, Arnold Ayers, E. J. Frentress, Edwin Gonter, R. H. Augsburger, Earl Dettra, Floyd K. Kingsley, Lloyd Hatch, Bertha Nichols, Robert H. Lane, John Renshaw, Daniel Slattery, John E. Vanderbur, John B. Scull, M. M. Trew, John M. Welsh, Robert Wingo, Herbert E. White, Lucy Wyss and William W. Weaver.

LIBRARIAN TO TALK TO HISTORY GROUP

California history and landmarks department meets Tuesday, Nov. 16 at 12:30 p.m. at the home of Mrs. William Weaver, 327 Oxford drive, for the first meeting of the year. Bring sandwich; coffee and dessert will be served.

Miss Judith Boegershausen of the Arcadia public library, guest speaker, will talk on "Historical Landmarks in This Area."

WOMAN'S CLUB TO HOLD LUNCHEON

California history and landmarks department of the Arcadia Woman's club meets tomorrow at 12:30 at the home of Mrs. William Weaver, 327 Oxford drive, for the second meeting of the year. Mrs. Charles Ganther, chairman, will preside. Bring sandwich; coffee and dessert will be served. Miss Judith Boegershausen of the Arcadia public library will speak to the group on historical landmarks in this area.

The department will conduct a bake sale Wednesday at the regular luncheon meeting of the club.

Club Section Entertained at Weaver Home

California history and landmarks department of the Arcadia Woman's club was entertained at the home of Mrs. William Weaver, 327 Oxford drive, on Tuesday, Nov. 16. Dessert and coffee were served by the hostess, assisted by co-hostesses Mrs. Lewis Ashby, Mrs. Lucy Wyss and Mrs. Robert Lane.

Mrs. Charles Ganther, chairman of the department, presided at the meeting. The program, "California Landmarks," was presented by Miss Judith Boergershausen, assistant librarian of the Arcadia public library, and included history of the California missions and other landmarks.

Next regular meeting will be a Christmas party at the home of Mrs. Ganther on Dec. 22.

Mexican Custom Carried Out at Holiday Party

California history and landmarks department of the Arcadia Woman's club held its Christmas party at the home of the chairman, Mrs. Charles H. Ganther, 2045 South Sixth avenue, at noon on Dec. 22.

A delicious luncheon was served by the hostess assisted by Mmes. John Scull, Freeman E. Gates, John Vanderbur, Rose Lane and William Weaver.

Following the meeting, Mrs. John Renshaw reviewed a portion of the book "Immortal Wife" by Irving Stone, the story of Mrs. Jessie Fremont, the wife of Capt. John Fremont. She told of the building of the first home of the Fremonts in California, which was completed in time for a wonderful Christmas observance by the Fremonts and all their friends, numbering more than 100.

The colorful Mexican tradition of hanging the pinata at Christmas was observed. Mrs. Earl Dettra, club president, and Mrs. L. R. Short succeeded in breaking the pinata, and the guests scrambled for the sweets and small gifts which it contained.

Christmas carols were sung and gifts exchanged. Those present were Mmes. Lewis Ashby, Katharine Brown, Marcia Crellin, Earl Dettra, F. E. Gates, Lloyd Hatch, Frances Leslie, Wallace Smith, John Scull, Robert Lane, L. R. Short, G. D. Shrader, D. J. Slattery, Archie Wilson, William Weaver and Lucy Wyss.

Club Section Joins District For Luncheon

Members of the California history and landmarks department joined 200 members of the district conference at a luncheon on Monday, Dec. 13, at the beautiful La Golondrina cafe on Olvera street.

Father Ninno, parish priest of the Plaza church, gave the invocation. A Mexican luncheon was served and singers entertained the group with musical numbers including La Golondrina and other Spanish songs. The audience participated in Christmas songs, including "Cieste Lindo" and "Silent Night." The program consisted of the presentation of the play "Las Posadas," the story of Mary and Joseph on the way to the manger, and which is a large part of the Christmas celebration of the Spanish people.

Those present were Mmes. Charles Ganther, chairman; John Vanderbur, John Scull, Earl Dettra, J. E. Hutton, Edward J. Verhoef, John M. Welsh, Marie Willett and daug. ter, John Richardson, Floyd K. Kingsley, Robert Lane, Lucy Wyss and Edwin Gonter.

HISTORY DEPARTMENT

California history and landmarks department of the Arcadia Woman's club will hold its Christmas party Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Charles Ganther, 2045 South Sixth avenue at 12 noon. A potluck luncheon will be served; each lady is asked to bring her own service. Those who wish to participate in a gift exchange are asked to bring a $1 gift.

Film Shown To Club Section

The California history and landmarks department of the Arcadia Woman's club met at the home of Mrs. David Shrader on Monday, Jan. 31. The business meeting was conducted by Mrs. Charles Ganther, chairman of the department. Plans were made for future trips to historical points of interest, such as the Southwest museum.

The program was presented by Edwin Gonter and consisted of a film called "The American Road". This interesting film recalled the horse and buggy era, with its narrow, dirt roads of 50 years ago. It depicted the progress made in our methods of transportation up to the present time of fast motor cars and excellent highways from coast to coast.

Tea was served at a beautifully appointed table, with a centerpiece of spring flowers. Mrs. Shrader was assisted by Mrs. Daniel Slattery and Mrs. R. H. Augsburger.

Those present were: Mmes. Frank H. Smith, C. W. Dysart, R. H. Augsburger, W. H. Smith, David Shrader, Daniel Slattery, John Richardson, Charles Ganther, Mary Burbank, John Scull, William Weaver, Marcia Crellin, Lucy Wyss, Carmina Bonnet, Edwin Gonter, Archie Wilson, Freeman Gates, John Vanderbur, Robert Lane, M. M. Trew, John Renshaw, Lewis Ashby, Harvey E. Moss and Lloyd Hatch.

TEA PLANNED BY HISTORY DEPARTMENT

California history and landmarks department of the Arcadia Woman's club will give a tea Friday at 1:30 p. m. at the home of Mrs. Lloyd B. Hatch, 846 Arcadia avenue. Speaker of the afternoon will be Mrs. J. B. Attison, who will give an interesting account of early California under three flags.

All club members are invited.

State's Early History Given At Section Tea

Members of the California history and landmarks department of the Woman's club held their monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. Lloyd Hatch on Friday, Feb. 25.

Following the business meeting, Mrs. Charles Ganther, chairman, introduced the speaker, Mrs. J. B. Attisson, district chairman of the California history and landmarks department. Her subject was "Early California Under Three Flags." In a very interesting and charming manner, Mrs. Attisson covered the history of California from the time it was discovered by Cabrillo in 1542 and under the flag of Spain. Thirty-seven years later Drake claimed California for England. On July 7, 1846, the United States flag was raised at Monterey. The Los Angeles pueblo was built in 1781. She spoke of the ranch life on the large ranchos such as San Pedro, La Brea, Centinela and San Rafael, and of the legend of the Griffith Park area.

Mrs. Attisson closed her interesting and informative talk with the district slogan.

Mrs. Earl Dettra, club president, poured at a lovely tea table, the centerpiece of which was pink camellias. The hostess was assisted by Mrs. Freeman Gates and Mrs. Lewis Ashby.

Those present were Mmes. Dettra, Ganther, Scull, Campbell, Renshaw, Burbank, Augsburger, Gates, Brown, Vanderbur, Hatch, Adams, Kingsley, White, Dysart, Wilson, Rivers and Ashby.